

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

[THE RIGHT OF TRANSMISSION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.]

No. 236.—VOL. 9.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1859.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE knot of the Italian question is being drawn tighter. On the one hand, the national Governments proceed steadily with their work; they do what in them lies to unite themselves under the Sardinian banner, and to symbolise the union in all the details of life. But, on the other hand, the difficulties of an ultimate settlement seem to increase too. The French troops are to winter in Italy, to begin with. For what purpose? To enforce a selfish Bonapartist policy? No; that is officially denied. To help the Dukes? That is denied too. Well, then, to help the Italians themselves? Not so; for, in the significant words, "let not the Italians deceive themselves," all intention of that kind was plainly renounced. The position is a dead-lock; but it is contrary to all general laws of nature for a dead-lock to continue. Events will move, and some forces are sure to show themselves stronger than others. It is possible that—Napoleon not moving, nor permitting Austria to move—the Italians may have to fight it out, in a fair ring, between themselves, the Dukes with their mercenaries, and the Pope with his. They ought to wish for nothing better than such a clear stage and no favour. Whatever the popularity of their cause, and the military fame of a part (the Piedmontese part) of their forces, Europe would like to see the Central Italians show the true test of all worthiness for freedom in the rough, ancient way. In the crisis of the last few months they have been wonderfully docile, patient, and orderly; but a sharper, harder trial would baptise their new kingdom as with fire, and start it in the course of history honourably and brilliantly. May the trial, if it must come, be nobly met; and may the cross of Savoy come as proudly out of the new as out of the ancient crusade!

The position is exactly one where the Italian cause will depend altogether on Italian conduct; but an extremely knowing eye watches their proceedings. Without disrespect, one may assume that the Potentate who has taken the general

management of Europe into his hands would not be sorry to see the Italians pronounce themselves too weak to do without his august help. His forte is protecting the feeble and giving full play to "ideas;" and should they, after all, find themselves not quite ripe for a Government purely Italian, there is universal suffrage as an alternative, with a gifted cousin as its result. Austria would prefer this, even from the hands which have beaten her, to the triumph of Sardinia, which has been the real origin of her humiliation.

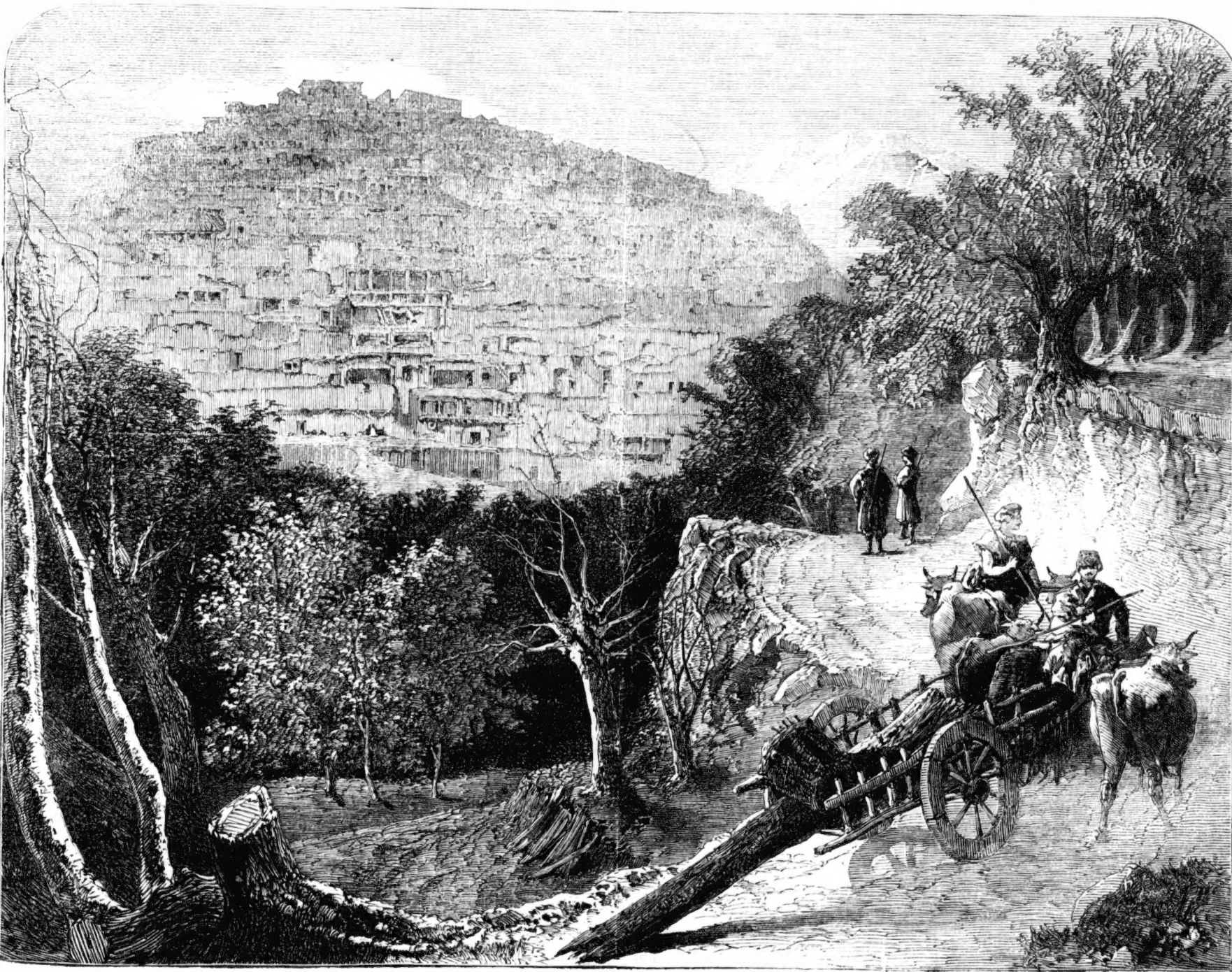
The delay in assembling a Congress is another sign that something is hoped from events in favour of the worst and most selfish stipulations of Villafranca. Let England, if she cannot avert despotic spoliation, at least stand aloof from it.

In the mystery which envelops the relations of Governments it is hard to guess on what footing those of England and France really stand. Palmerston and Russell must see that their reign will end with the recess if they take a single step which can possibly be interpreted into servility to Louis Napoleon. Meanwhile, on every side his policy presses on our empire and galls our heel. His coasts grow stronger and stronger. Russia pushes her navy. Spain fits out such a force as she has not exhibited for generations, primarily to attack Morocco, but indirectly to prepare, perhaps, for events more important to Englishmen. In all this business the hand of Bonaparte is at her elbow, and his power virtually at her back. Their forces will converge towards each other in Africa, and already our men-of-war are gathering under the shadow of the noble old Rock, to look on. There are other things brewing in the world than beer, other things growing besides cotton; though we shall be told before the autumn is much older that we ought to diminish our forces and confine ourselves to our trade.

In the great Western World, however, things look more peaceful again. The President has superseded the blustering rover who attacked the British Empire with seventy men and was extinguished by quiet contempt. As even America can

hardly produce two Generals of such foolish audacity, we may trust that all danger from the San Juan difficulty is over. But we can promise Harney and his tribe that unlimited concession will not be made, and that if, after calm inquiry, our rights prove indisputable, they will be maintained as such. We can hardly fancy anything more contemptible than an audacity which does not even rest on strength—which, like the calculated insolence of a low fellow to his betters, is safe from the very superiority of the party assailed. "England is very strong, very reasonable, and very peaceful; she would not like to shed kindred blood: let us have a blow at her!" This is the reasoning of the Harneys, who squirt out insolence as they do tobacco-juice, without a thought of their own or their neighbours' dignity. Luckily, the better class of Americans are wiser and more honourable men; and the outrage, being atoned for, will in due time be forgotten, along with Harney himself. What difficulty may accrue to the States by-and-by (when such men get still more powerful) among themselves, is even a graver question, but one with which Great Britain is not so much concerned.

Of the strike one may say with peculiar justice that, "like a wounded snake," it "drags its slow length along." It is wounded, but not killed. The nine-hour principle is mortally hit, but the movement still lives as a war between employer and employed. At present the employer is the person actively warring, for the "declaration" is the obstacle to peace, and it was he who imposed it. No doubt it was brought forward in self-defence, but, though "everything is fair in war," is war the state of things which builders wish to see permanently established between themselves and their men? The question is very clear; it is whether they can in the long run prevent their men resisting, which we certainly doubt. Union is the only strength of the working men, just as it was in the old days of the burghers. Their leaders *abuse* the principle, no doubt; and the tyranny of men like Potter and Co. is a very wretched



THE AOUL OF GHERGHEBIL, IN DAGHESTAN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY PRINCE GAGARIN.)

spectacle. But we fear that if there were no union among poor fellows living on wages, and helpless in isolation, we fear, we say, that, in the present state of commercial morality, they would come but badly off. And here we shall take the liberty of informing both classes generally that, so long as mutual selfishness is the basis of their relation to each other, "strikes," or some other form of war, will irresistibly occur at intervals. The whole affair depends upon this basis; and it is not to be altered by legislation, but by a long-continued series of noble and generous efforts on the parts of both masters and workmen to treat each other with kindness and tenderness. At present, we hardly know whether the complete triumph of either party would not be an equal misfortune. Put down the trades unions and such associations, without any substitute, and the whole working men of the country will revenge their humiliations by permanent disaffections—a very pleasant prospect in an age of Parliamentary Reform! On the other hand, if the working men will listen to nobody but their demagogues, they will periodically find themselves knocking their heads against miserable economic laws, and the harder they knock, of course, the worse for their heads.

THE AOUL OF GHERGHEBIL.

DOUBTLESS our readers have now become familiar with the term Aoul as having been much used lately in speaking of the Aoul of Ghounib, the stronghold in which Schamyl was captured. We are not in possession of a sketch of the last-named place; but the Aoul of Gherghebil will give our subscribers a fair idea of the appearance of these Circassian villages, strong from the peculiarities of their site. In the mountainous regions of the Caucasus the dwellings of the tribes that inhabit them are partially hewn in the surface of the rocks on which they are built, and, from their lofty position and the intricate paths which lead to them, are exceedingly difficult of approach, especially when defended by the inhabitants. In attacks on places of this description the Russians have heretofore met with heavy losses and little success, their disciplined troops being better fitted to contend with an enemy in the plain than with the mountaineers, whose homes, like the eagle's nest, are perched on the highest precipices.

The storming of the Aoul of Ghounib will afford our readers an instance of the catlike qualifications necessary to the besieging force. We read in Prince Bariatsky's despatch the following account of the affair:—

"In front of the besiegers rose perpendicularly, like a wall, one above the other, three pointed crags (each from eight to ten *sagènes* in height), open only at one point where there was a narrow transversal defile. One hundred and fifty volunteers, led by Captain Skvartsov and Ensign Kouschnarew, with sandals of bark or leather, provided with scaling-ladders and grappling-irons, succeeded in scaling the rocks, helping each other up till they gained the terrace which separates the first crag from the second, and were followed by the battalion, which left a body of riflemen placed on prominent points below, where they could pick off any one on the upper crags. The volunteers, followed by the battalion, now scaled the second point by means of ropes and ladders, but under the fire of the enemy, who had discovered them, and finally succeeded in reaching the upper plateau of Ghounib, where the whole battalion took footing about six a.m. Meantime the volunteers had circumvented the enemy in his barricades placed against the rocks, had made seven prisoners, and killed fifteen (three were women, armed); the others withdrew under cover of the fog.

"Simultaneously (at fifteen versts distance from the Battalion Apsheronk) the troops on the north side, led by Major-General Prince Tarkan-Mauravov in person, had scaled Ghounib under the same difficulties and with the same success on the opposite side.

"Taken aback by the simultaneous apparition of our troops on various points, the mountaineers abandoned the walls on the eastern decline and fled in disorder to the heights, exposed to the fire of the riflemen of the Schirvansky Regiment. The majority of the Murides, including Schamyl and his sons, sought shelter in the Aoul of Ghounib, and posted themselves in the houses.

"Some hundred Murides, who had fled in disorder from the intrenchments, and found themselves cut off from the Aoul, collected together on a wooded eminence on the left of the road leading to the Aoul, and thence, under cover of rocks, opened a very brisk fire against the advancing companies of the Schirvansky Regiment. Two companies were pushed forward to dislodge the Murides. These latter, finding there was no chance of fight, threw themselves upon our men, sword and dagger in hand. After a fierce hand-to-hand fight of short duration, but determined and sanguinary, the Murides were driven from their hill, and attacked the guard we had posted near the enemy's cannon at the foot of the ascent. Closely pursued, they were driven to the banks of a small rivulet, where every man of them was put to the bayonet."

At this juncture Prince Bariatsky arrived at the scene of action and stopped the firing, summoning Schamyl to surrender, who, seeing no chance of escape, was forced to submit. But the victory, as we further learn from the despatch, was somewhat dearly purchased. The Commander-in-Chief writes:—

"Our loss was 19 regulars and two militiamen killed; 7 officers, 114 regulars, and 7 militiamen wounded; 2 officers and 29 men received contusions."

In the absence of an authentic sketch of Ghounib, we have engraved the Aoul of Gherghebil, which, as we have already stated, will give our readers a tolerable notion of the scene of the last efforts of the great Circassian chieftain against the Muscovite invaders.

THE AFFAIR AT THE PEIHO.—The following is an extract from a letter dated Foochow, August 6:—"The Peiho affair is likely to be a far more serious one than has ever yet occupied the attention of England in her relations with China—the mere fact of the opposition at Peiho being founded upon a direct order from Peking, and the Emperor, will make it so. Hitherto our quarrels have originated with some mandarin or other official, against whom we have first taken measures, and then demanded reparation from the Government; but in this instance it is the act of the Government itself, and it is the strongly expressed opinion here that the Chinese should be made to know and feel that a ratified treaty cannot be broken with impunity. The Chinese Government also seem to comprehend this, as they are proceeding in the matter with energy, and calling upon the patriotic spirit of the natives, who, to do them justice, seem to respond to it nobly. Thus the Governor of Hopeh has sent twenty brass guns and eighty iron ones for the defence of the Peiho. The Salt Commissioner has given 8000 taels of silver (about £2500), and many other nobles have given 4000 taels (about £1750), towards the fund. The subscription raised in Foochow is now leaving for the north with 25,000,000 strings of cash, and thousands of dollars; so we may expect that the Government is about to put forth its whole strength. At present we are quite safe in Foochow, and at the first appearance of danger shall move down to Nantai. The policy of China is certainly peculiar, which makes war with the allies in one place, and yet continues trading with them in others."

DEATH OF BLONDIN.—The *Pays* of Paris extracts from the *New York Examiner* a long notice of a performance of Blondin on the tight-rope of Niagara, the terrible conclusion of which was a fall into the cataract. The sun, it is stated, came out from the clouds when he was halfway across his rope, and, dazzled, he lost his balance and fell. His body had not been discovered.—A man named Shields undertook to jump from a scaffold to the river below, a distance of ninety feet, and swim ashore in a current running fourteen miles an hour. The end of this business is announced in a telegram as follows:—"Professor Shields, who advertised to jump from a platform, on the 16th, into the Niagara River, near the scene of Blondin's feats, was drowned this morning while trying to find a place free from rocks."

TRAGEDY BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS.—A short time since the performance at the Theatre at Cronstadt was interrupted by the report of a pistol, followed by a piercing shriek from a closed box on the second tier. A gentleman had discovered his wife in the box with a Count—, and had discharged a pistol at her, inflicting a severe wound. The husband was arrested and sent off to prison. It was thought that the wound of the lady would not prove fatal.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Imperial Court will quit Biarritz on the 10th instant, and leave Bayonne for Bordeaux on the 11th. After a sojourn of forty-eight hours in Bordeaux they will leave for Paris, where they are expected to arrive on the 14th instant. Lord Cowley has been to Biarritz to see the Emperor, and it is asserted that the object of his visit had reference to China.

The *Patrie* believes itself correct in stating that the Mediterranean squadron has received orders to put to sea immediately, but is unacquainted with the object and duration of the expedition.

Generals Changarnier and Bédau have returned to Paris from Belgium.

Marshal Canrobert and Marshal the Duke of Magenta have quitted Paris for Nancy and Lille, to resume the command of their military districts.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Cortes were opened on Saturday, without the usual speech of the Queen. This would seem to indicate that the negotiations between our own Government and that of Spain, concerning the claims made by Spain on the ruler of Morocco, have not yet led to a satisfactory result.

One of the Ministerial organs states that the Government intends to fortify Tarifa strongly. This place is close to Gibraltar. According to the *Iberia*, the Moors at Tangiers, under pretext of protecting the Spanish Consul, seem disposed to make him a hostage. The force ready to be sent to Africa, if required, consists of 24 battalions of infantry, 6 squadrons of cavalry, and 22 guns.

The *Correspondencia Autografa* announces that provision will be made in the Budget for an army of 100,000 men, and that discretionary power will be left to the Government to increase this number.

ITALY.

The rupture between the Holy See and the Sardinian Government has become complete. The Sardinian Representative at Rome has received his passports. This measure of the Pope is said to have arisen in consequence of the nature of the reply given by King Victor Emmanuel at Monza to the deputation from the Romagna.

A letter from Turin of the 27th ult. says:—"Yesterday the British Minister, Sir James Hudson, left here, having suddenly been summoned by Lord John Russell. All the Italians are full of confidence in the English nation, and in those who at present conduct its diplomacy."

The King of Naples has been in the country, where he was expected to meet the Pope, whose health is in a fair way of recovery. It was said that these two Sovereigns intended to concert measures how best to face the storm which they anticipate will soon invade their territories from the north. The return of the King to Naples may have been hurried on by events, for late advices from that city say that 15,000 soldiers had been sent to the frontiers, and that their number was expected to be increased to 25,000. As far as the Neapolitan provinces are concerned, there seems to be no doubt that in one of them, at least in the Abruzzi, insurrection has raised its head. Fourteen persons belonging to noble families have been arrested. They are accused of holding réunions for the discussion of politics.

PRUSSIA.

A letter from Berlin of the 27th ult. says:—"While the Prince and Princess Frederick William were at Breslau lately some serious disturbances took place. The city was illuminated in honour of the Royal visitors, but the statue of Blücher was by some chance omitted, and, in order to repair this neglect, a number of workmen and others assembled and went about collecting money to purchase lights. This was not done without some degree of tumult. On the following day the disturbances recommenced, and became so serious that it was found requisite to call out the troops, who made use of their arms and wounded several persons. On the third day there were again some assemblages, but order was not disturbed. The Prince and Princess have left for Baden, where the forty-eighth anniversary of the birth of the Princess of Prussia is to be celebrated on the 30th, and thence their Royal Highnesses will proceed with the Prince Regent to Cologne, for the inauguration of the new bridge over the Rhine."

RUSSIA.

When the deputation of the nobles of Russia who lately arrived at St. Petersburg to discuss the first part of the proposed law for the emancipation of the serfs waited on the Emperor at Tsarskoe-Selo, on the 16th ult., his Majesty addressed them as follows:—

Gentlemen,—I am most happy to see you. I have called you to assist in a work which interests myself not less than you, and of which you desire the success as much I do. The future prosperity of Russia depends on it. I am certain that my faithful nobles, who have ever been devoted to the throne, will zealously second me. I considered myself as the first noble in the empire when I was yet your apprentice. I was proud of the title. I am proud of it still, and I continue to look upon myself as forming part of your class. I have undertaken this work with entire confidence in you, and with the same confidence I have summoned you here. To enlighten you as to your duties, I have had instructions drawn up, which have been communicated to you. They have been misunderstood. I hope that all misunderstandings have now disappeared. I have read your letter, which was presented to me by Yakov Ivanovitch (General Rostovitch). My answer has already been communicated to you, without doubt. You may rely upon it that your opinions will come to my knowledge. Those of your opinions which coincide with that of the commission will enter into the regulations drawn up by it; all the others, even those which may not agree with its opinion, will be presented to the central committee and laid before me. I am well aware, and you are convinced of it yourselves, gentlemen, that this work cannot be accomplished without sacrifices, but I wish those sacrifices to be made as light as possible. I will endeavour to aid you, and I rely on your assistance in the firm hope that you will justify my confidence in you not only by words but by deeds. Adieu, gentlemen.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The conspirators at Constantinople are to be tried within closed doors. They are mostly either priests or soldiers, but few among them have attained to any notoriety heretofore. There can be no doubt that they all belong to the Turkish party, which is hostile to the execution of the Imperial *hatti* affecting the political emancipation of the Christians.

The opening of the Skouptschina at Belgrade was the occasion of a speech from Prince Milosh, which does not seem to have been entirely acceptable. The Prince told the Assembly that it should attend entirely to domestic affairs, and leave foreign questions to be dealt with by himself. This was flat and candid. One of the high priests rose and said this excess of authority should not be permitted, and the Assembly cheered the declaration.

A Teheran letter says:—"The great news from the camp of Sultanah is, that the Ministry, before the troops were dispersed, addressed a formal protest to the Russian Minister here on the subject of the proceedings and communications of the commandant of the steam-boats stationed at Asterabad with certain chiefs of the Turcoman tribes. As you are aware, the Court of Teheran has never ceased to uphold its rights over the country inhabited by these hordes, which it considers as an integral portion of the Persian empire."

AMERICA.

The news in reference to the San Juan difficulty is of some importance. It is to the effect that General Scott has been ordered to go to the Pacific with a view of dealing with the question on the part of the Government at Washington. General Scott is a very aged individual, of great diplomatic experience; and it is to be hoped that his instructions are that nothing offensive to England is to be permitted. A telegram received from Washington at New York makes the agreeable intimation (we do not know upon what authority) that both Governments have instructed their agents to act with the utmost circumspection, so that existing differences may be adjusted. Meanwhile, however, the American troops not only continued to occupy the island, but

the small body that had established itself there had been so reinforced that it numbered five hundred men. Again, such was the excitement on the part of British subjects at Victoria that the House of Assembly which regulates the affairs of our new colony had adopted an address urging Governor Douglass to demand from the Government of the United States the withdrawal of the troops, and strenuously to maintain our right to the island against the invaders, and to take measures for the formation of volunteer military companies. Thirdly, it appears that Governor Douglass no longer felt himself at liberty to resist hostilities, but found an obstacle in our Admiral in command of the station, who is reported to have refused to obey the orders of the Government, declaring that he would await those of the home Government. Thus the situation was pre-eminently critical.

There is an allegation of an insult having been offered to the British flag in Central America. It is a story about certain fishermen belonging to the Republic of Honduras, who were put on board a British schooner, as prisoners, for going to an island to fish where they had no right. The prisoners seem to have taken possession of the schooner for themselves. They took it to Truxillo, and the English captain was charged by the Commandant there with interfering with the fishermen. The consequence is that the Governor of Jamaica has sent a ship of war to Truxillo to demand satisfaction.

INDIA.

The Government has increased the license tax to an income tax of 7d. in the pound on all incomes above £25 a year: officials and landlords are exempted. The Council refuses to pass the bill without a clear statement of receipts and expenditure, and denounces the clause exempting officials.

The Nana and Begum are in Nepal, and Romaine is watching. Feroze Shah is in Central India.

Disturbances seem imminent on the coast of Kattywar. A report states that the people of Jeypore will not comply with the disarming order. Captain Richards, of the Central India Field Force, has compelled Chuttersall, a leading rebel, to surrender.

The ship *Admiral Bower* was wrecked fourteen miles from Kurra-chee. All lives saved.

AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

A FRENCH Ministerial journal announced on Saturday that the treaty of peace was to be signed at Zurich this week. All accounts agree that the treaty keeps as closely as possible, so far as it goes, to the stipulations of Villafranca. Concerning those points of the Italian question which will be left undecided by the treaty, an appeal will be made, says a Parisian contemporary, to a higher tribunal; by which it is evidently meant that a Congress is to be held.

The *Spectator* repeats, on the faith of its Paris correspondent, its detailed statements of last week. It says that "the Congress which is proposed is to be held at Brussels. France and Austria are *d'accord* on the Italian question, and will act together. Their policy is to give back the Legations to the Pope, to restore the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and to concede the strong places of Peschiera and Mantua to Piedmont. There is also reason to think that the Duke of Modena will not be reinstated, and that his territory will be divided between Parma and Tuscany." That all the details are settled, the correspondent will not assert; but France and Austria, according to his information, are agreed on the principle of opposing in a Congress the annexation of the Duchies to Piedmont.

To this we will add a report which has made its appearance in the German press. According to the *Scabian Mercury*, two projects of an Italian Confederation have been drawn up—one by Count de Rechberg, which has been taken to Biarritz by Prince Metternich, and the other by the French Cabinet.

It is asserted that the Austrian Government has consented to reduce the debt of Lombardy, to be borne by Piedmont, from four hundred millions to little more than half this sum.

A circular note has been addressed by the Sardinian Government, as the Paris journals inform us, to the Courts of St. James, Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, insisting upon the necessity of the formation of a strong State in Upper Italy, able to check Austria. That is to say, the King of Sardinia, in accordance with the promises he made to the deputations from the Duchies, has now set to work to plead the cause of the annexation scheme before Europe.

The annexation of Tuscany to Sardinia is now formally pronounced by the Provisional Government at Florence. The Government has issued a decree ordering that all judgments pronounced by the tribunals of Sardinia, Parma, Modena, and the Romagna, and all authentic deeds signed in those countries, shall receive legal execution in Tuscany. A proclamation has been posted up announcing that all Government powers will be exercised in the name of Victor Emmanuel, the King chosen by the people. Another proclamation announces the adoption of the monetary system of Sardinia, and that in future the coinage of Tuscany will bear the effigy of Victor Emmanuel.

From Bologna we learn that a decree of the Provisional Government states that in future every public act shall be headed thus:—"Under the reign of his Majesty the King Victor Emmanuel." &c., &c. The arms of Savoy have been placed on all the public buildings, and on this occasion a religious festival took place. General Garibaldi and the Marquis de Pepoli have been received with great enthusiasm by the people.

The Government of Modena has ordered the immediate restitution to General Zucchi of all his property, confiscated by the Duke of Modena. General Zucchi had commanded the insurgents in 1831.

On his arrival at Ravenna, General Garibaldi addressed the following words to the people who had assembled under the windows of the Governor's palace:—"We must arm while we are able to wield a weapon; independence is more difficult to preserve than to conquer. Armed as we are, our concord frightens our enemies; we shall always be united for the liberty and independence which Italy demands. When a whole people calls for it, it is God himself who inspires it with the thought, and in God's name we will defend it." A national subscription has been opened to purchase arms for Garibaldi's corps.

THE ROUVEN JOURNALS complain that very extensive ravages have been lately committed by wolves in the department of the Seine-Inférieure. A farmer at Etoutteville, for example, lost in one night not fewer than thirty sheep, four having been devoured in the fold, eighteen killed, and eight so injured that they died the next day.

THE FRANKLIN RELICS.—It is understood that the whole or the greater portion of the interesting relics of the ill-fated expedition of Sir John Franklin, brought home by Captain McClintock, of the *Fox*, will be deposited in the Painted Hall of Greenwich Hospital, and will thus complete the relics already exhibited in that establishment as having belonged to Sir John Franklin and others of the crew of the *Erabus* and *Terror*, deposited a few years ago.

PROGRESS OF NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.—The rapidity with which gigantic vessels have been built within the last few years is perfectly astonishing. It is not so long since the line-of-battle ship *Pennycuik* was quite a lucrative "show" to the city of Norfolk, thousands going from all sections to look at her; then the *Great Britain* was, for a while, the wonder of the world; and the *Great Republic*, *Niagara*, and *Himalaya* each, from its huge proportions, attracted public attention for a time. The *Journal of Commerce* has constructed a brief table giving the principal dimensions of fifteen of the largest vessels. Placed in line, even without bowsprits, they would cover a space of one mile in length. Subjoined are their names:—*Great Eastern*, 580 feet, 19,000 tons; *Adriatic*, 390 feet, 3500 tons; *Niagara*, 370 feet, 4800 tons; *Himalaya*, 360 feet, 5000 tons; *Duke of Wellington*, 240 feet, 2400 tons; *General Admiral*, 325 feet, 6000 tons; *Orlando* (recently launched for the British Navy), 337 feet, 3727 tons; *Arato*, 336 feet, 3476 tons; *Royal Charter* (running "inside 60 days" from Liverpool to Melbourne), 306 feet, 2720 tons; *Great Republic*, 302 feet, 3356 tons; *Pennycuik*, 300 feet, 3241 tons; *Arabia*, 300 feet, 2402 tons; *Great Britain*, 274 feet, 3500 tons; *Asia*, 280 feet, 2226 tons; total, 5181 feet, 68,428 tons.

THE COLLIERY INSPECTION ACT will expire next year, and the Home Secretary is giving a careful consideration to the subject, with the view of preparing a measure of greater efficiency for the prevention of accidents, enforcement of sanitary precautions, the better regulation of juvenile labour, &c.

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE SULTAN.

LATE accounts of the conspiracy against the life of the Sultan show the movement in a very serious light. What seems to have led to the resolve of the conspirators is that which took place on the occasion of a great military review lately held by the Sultan of the troops on the European as well as on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus. The review had been looked forward to with some apprehension. A large part of the troops was known to be discontented, not without reason, for the Government owed them three months' pay. The Minister of War, Riza Pacha, in his anxiety, managed to scrape together, on the very eve of the review, a sum of money which went so far as to cover one month's pay of the three; but the troops, officers as well as privates, received it in ominous silence. During the review itself the childish behaviour of Abdul Medschid added to the discontent of his soldiers. While reviewing the troops on the northern shore he left his tent, before which they filed off, and went gossiping with the Scheik ul Islam, turning his back upon the men while they saluted the empty tent. The troops on the Asiatic shore were treated even worse. He did not cross the Bosphorus at all, but merely sent his tent, and it is said the soldiers were mendaciously told that he was in it looking at them, while he was amusing himself in his harem. Even the *Journal de Constantinople* had to lend its columns to give currency to this lie. It was on the same day discovered by the enraged soldiery. Next day the conspiracy was a fact. A large number of superior officers entered into it at once, and these mostly belonging to the Sultan's own guard, and particularly to the Artillery of the Guard, which had always been considered as the most trustworthy body in the army. It rapidly spread downwards in the ranks, so that at Constantinople alone not less than 800 military men are implicated, and are now under lock and key. Members of the priestly order were invited and admitted to the secret, and seem to have fully approved of the sanguinary resolution. That resolution was to assassinate the Sultan, and to raise his younger brother, Abdul Aziz, to the throne. Prince Aziz had long coupled his name with the less fanatical projects of the orthodox Mohammedan party. He was known to entertain hostile feelings to the Franks for their growing presumptuousness, and the word Giaour, which the more enlightened Turks have banished from their conversation, even when no European is present, was freely used by him whenever he knew it would please his hearers. It is as yet unknown whether the Prince was cognisant of the way in which it was projected to raise him to power; but, as he has been conducted into the Caffés—a dungeon in the Seraglio especially adapted to receive Princes of the house of Othman, which they seldom leave again except for the throne or for the grave—it is but too likely that he was. At all events, there can be no doubt that the conservative Magna Charta on which the conspirators had agreed would have received his unqualified support when on the throne. That document, in which the plan to put an end to the Sultan's life is not mentioned, contains six points:—First, deposition of the Sultan and proclamation of his brother in his stead. Secondly, to seize, judge, and behead the present Ministers, as traitors against God and the country. Thirdly, total abolition of the Tanzimat, and exclusion of all Europeans from public functions. Fourthly, re-establishment of the Scheriat (part of the law of the Koran) in its original force and purity. Fifthly, protection of the Christians; and, sixthly, respectful treatment of the European States. The conspirators adopted amongst themselves the name Shoo-heda (martyrs), and their sign of recognition was Abdul in question, and Aziz in reply.

The conspiracy, in spite of the great number of the initiated, was not betrayed until the attempt was made to gain adherents in the provinces, where it seems not to have spread to any considerable extent. Of the European Pachas, two only—one the Pacha of Gallipoli—appear to have received invitations. The latter, according to one account, proved the traitor; according to another, it was Hassan Pacha, commandant of the forts of the Dardanelles, who betrayed the plot to Riza Pacha. That energetic functionary had soon taken his precautionary steps. Forty leaders of the conspiracy were arrested simultaneously without a single one managing to make his escape. Djafar Pacha, who, together with Seisnahk Effendi, provost of the mosque Suliananta, was probably the master mind among the whole band, alone succeeded in drowning himself while being conducted across the Bosphorus, and thus to escape the arm of justice. It is significant that of these forty leading men the majority are Circassians or Kurds by birth—that is to say, natives of the Mohammedan world just now particularly subject to a revival of religious fanaticism. The Court which has been formed to inquire into the affair consists of the Grand Vizier, the Scheik-ul-Islam; the Minister of War, Riza Pacha; the President of the Council, Kiamil Pacha; the President of the Council on the Tanzimat, Rushdshi Pacha; and the Minister of Police, Emin Pacha. Under the salutary fright caused by the discovery of the conspiracy Riza Pacha has succeeded in finding the money to satisfy the claims of the troops. It is said that the terror spread among the European and Armenian merchants, who have opened their purses, has greatly assisted him in this.

At the time of the departure of the last mail Constantinople still bore the aspect of great excitement, and much apprehension was abroad among the foreign population. The French newspapers at Constantinople had received an injunction from the Government not to publish any news concerning the conspiracy and the inquiry into it. The Franks in Pera have applied for permission to form a national guard. Correspondents from the spot relate that every European has again to put up with the "Giaour" howled out behind him. Nor can it be doubtful that, had the conspirators been successful, the articles 5 and 6 of their agreement would have been but a poor warrant of safety to the European population. We now hear, however, of another and more favourable point which the conspirators wished to effect—namely, a regular representation of the Turkish people, and the introduction of Ministerial responsibility.

THE MOORISH IMBROGLIO.

THE Paris *Press* says that the ultimatum proposed by Spain to Morocco does not expire on the 15th, as has been erroneously stated, but on the 20th. After that date, however, the commander of the Spanish forces has instructions to act with vigour.

A telegram from Marseilles reports that "the French troops concentrated on the frontiers of Morocco amount to about 20,000 men, under the command of General Martimprey, and it is said that their operations will not be confined to the protection of the frontiers of Algeria, but that they will occupy a portion of the territory of Morocco of which Ouchda is the centre, and from which point the incursions by the Moors have been made."

It is important to note in connection with this affair that eight English war-ships have arrived at Gibraltar—six from the Mediterranean squadron and two from England.

THE CHINA EXPEDITION.

So far as the French are concerned, the Chinese expedition hangs fire. The idea of it does not appear to be popular in France, either with civilians or military men. It is thought that it will be very expensive; and, moreover, people say that the interests of France in China are so small compared with those of England that it ought to suffice for France to contribute in an equally small proportion to the fleet and army of operations. The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says that, if any indecision exists, it relates "rather to the strength of the contemplated expedition than to doubts whether it will take place at all. Further advice may be waited for, in order to judge, from the state of things in the East, what force it is desirable to send. I am confirmed in this idea by the fact that two projects for the expedition have been drawn up in the bureaux for the Emperor's selection and approval. According to one of these, the forces to be sent would consist of 5000 troops and 2000 marines, forming, with 3000 men from the Cochinchina expedition, 10,000 soldiers. By the other plan, the whole French land force would be made up to 29,000 men." It is said that

three new regiments of Zouaves are to be created for the expedition. Voluntary enlistment will go far towards composing them, but draughts will also be made from regiments of the Line. It is also stated that a portion of the French troops will embark at Marseilles for Egypt, and be conveyed thence to their destination in British transports. Our own Government has appointed a commission to define the nature and the amount of stores to be sent to China with her Majesty's troops.

THE PEIHO DISASTER.—OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

THE despatches relative to the Peiho disaster have been published. The first of these important papers is a letter of instructions to Mr. Bruce, which Lord Malmesbury forwarded on that gentleman's appointment as Envoy. His Lordship lays it down that Mr. Bruce was to require that he should be occasionally received at Pekin, and he was told firmly but temperately to resist any arts which the Chinese might employ to impede the ratification of Lord Elgin's treaty. This communication specified that it was needful Mr. Bruce should proceed to Tientsin in a ship of war. Mr. Bruce began to write to Lord Malmesbury at the beginning of May in reference to his mission, and he states that he and Admiral Hope and Sir Charles van Straubenzee had decided that an imposing force should accompany him. Meanwhile Lord John Russell goes to the Foreign Office, and on July 6 he writes to Mr. Bruce to say that the Government agreed with him that some display of force should be made.

Mr. Bruce, in subsequent letters, written before the disaster occurred, shows that he was labouring under a strong belief that the Chinese authorities were throwing obstacles in his way, and he incloses certain correspondence which he had with the Chinese Commissioners on the subject. Lord John Russell approves Mr. Bruce's conduct in this correspondence. Mr. Bruce also details rumours respecting the opposition of the Emperor of China and the people of Pekin towards foreign representatives, but the states at the same time that these rumours may be without foundation. The delay in the ratification of the treaty is largely treated of in the next few papers. Mr. Bruce, however, determines to submit to no delay; he orders the squadron to proceed to the Peiho, declaring that he will insist upon a suitable reception. The Chinese Secretary replies that he is doing his best to facilitate matters with his Imperial master, which Mr. Bruce seems not to have believed.

We now come to the disaster itself. Mr. Bruce explains the immediate circumstances that led to it, and pens a long despatch in justification of the course he pursued. He says that his messages to the Chinese authorities at the mouth of the Peiho were only received by an "armed rabble," but at last a junk made its appearance with a letter from the Governor-General of Pecheli, requesting him to await the arrival of the Imperial Commissioners, who had been recalled to the capital, and promising suitably to receive him, and convey him overland to Pekin. This letter was returned. That being the case, Admiral Hope proceeded to take those measures which ended so disastrously.

A despatch to Mr. Bruce, written by Lord John Russell after the receipt of these communications, is also published, and here we have, of course, the views taken of Mr. Bruce's conduct by her Majesty's Government. Lord John Russell says:—

Your conduct in insisting upon being received at Pekin, and in proceeding to the mouth of the Peiho, was in strict conformity with your instructions. Upon arriving at the mouth of the Peiho you were placed in circumstances of great difficulty. In selecting the course you were to pursue you were obliged to find that course mainly upon presumptive evidence.

In these circumstances you had to weigh contingencies upon which no safe calculation could be made. I can only say, therefore, that her Majesty's Government, without being able, in the present state of their information, to judge precisely what measures it might have been most advisable for you to adopt at the moment, see nothing in the decision you took to diminish the confidence they repose in you.

Her Majesty deeply regrets the loss of life which attended the gallant though unsuccessful efforts of the British and French forces to clear the passage of the river. But her Majesty has commanded preparations to be made which will enable her forces, in conjunction with those of his Majesty the Emperor of the French, to support you in the execution of the instructions which will hereafter be addressed to you.

KOSSUTH AND THE HUNGARIANS.

THE accompanying letter from M. Kossuth has been elicited (says the *Daily Bulletin*) "through an expression of sympathy from the lamented Professor Nichol and other tried friends of Continental freedom in Glasgow who approved of the late attempt to free his native land, and, while sorrowing with him in his disappointment, had assured him of their abiding faith in his conduct and patriotism, and of a hearty welcome back to this country from the people of Scotland."—

London, Sept. 26, 1859.

My dear Sir,—The fatal day of Villafranca prostrated my hopes at a moment when we had the deliverance of my country within sight; nay, almost within the reach of our hand, like ripe fruit ready to be plucked; and here I am again, a poor exile, as I was four months ago, only older by ten years from the bitter pangs of disappointment. I say designedly "disappointment," and not "deceit." Of deceit I cannot complain, for I took good care to guard myself and my country against even the possibility of deceit; but I feel my heart nearly broken by disappointment, unwarranted by circumstances, unaccounted for and unaccountable.

Without that thunderbolt from a clear sky—the Villafranca arrangement—this moment at which I write Hungary would have already filled a page in the annals of history than which none equal stands yet on record—because the whole nation was united, ready, and resolved as scarcely ever before. All the feelings which sometimes bring division into a national household—difference of religion, language, race, and distinction of classes—had melted into one great common resolution—to get rid of the banditti rule of the house of Austria as soon as the war should take its logical expansion. And the positive knowledge of this fact only adds to the bitter pangs of my disappointment. To be thus stopped at the moment when we were stretching out our hand to pluck the ripe fruit of liberty is distressing beyond description.

Well, it is as it is, and must be borne! It shall be borne undesperingly, though not without grief. I feel tranquil in my conscience that I have done the duty of an honest man, and of a good citizen, by not neglecting to try whether or not events might be turned, on a solid basis, to the profit of my native land. And some consolation I have besides. I had occasion to get reassured on the point that no diplomatic tricks—in fact, nothing that the lying craft of despots may devise—will ever for a moment divert my nation from its unalterable determination to take advantage of every reasonable opportunity for reasserting its independence. I have learned that this resolution can as little be broken by terrorism as it can be shaken by any concessions which the Hapsburgs may devise in the hour of their need. I have learned that Hungary knows how to endure, how to wait, but never will change. I know that the nation is as well disciplined as it is determined. I have been confirmed, together with my nation, in the conviction that no great European question can ever receive its definitive solution without us; nor can Europe be brought to a settled condition without the rights and claims of Hungary being taken into due account. From this conviction we derive the certainty of our future. We believe in our future freedom, therefore we shall be free. The corresponding resolution has with the whole nation become a religious creed.

To have learnt all this is some consolation; and one more I have—I have the satisfaction to know that by not allowing myself to be influenced by promises, that by insisting on the guarantee of irrevocable facts preliminary to my giving the signal for rising, I have preserved my country from great misfortunes for aims which were not our own, and have preserved its future uncompromised, intact. This, at least, is a bright speck on the dreary horizon of my deep grief.

I was particularly careful to warn my fellow-countrymen in exile not to be led away by impatience to throw up the positions which they may have gained by industry before events take a turn which will warrant my calling on them. I even warned, in public papers, my countrymen in America to wait, and not to stir. Thanks to this precaution, no harm has accrued to any one on my account. But the prisoners of war from the Hungarian regiments flocked spontaneously to our banner.

We had already five battalions (upwards of 1000 men) organised; alas! in three weeks more we should have had 25,000. When the war was brought to an untimely end I considered it a duty to guarantee the condition of the gallant band. I wished them to return home, rather than be scattered in misery over the face of the earth, provided I could secure them a safe return. I therefore insisted on a double stipulation for them—that of amnesty and that of exemption (*congé définitif*) from further Austrian military service. I succeeded in both regards. France insisted—preemptorily, and Austria felt obliged to yield—both points are guaranteed as far as

stipulations can guarantee; it remains to be seen how Austria (false Austria) will execute them. On this point I want to be kept in knowledge, accordingly I ordered He reports that some of our home-going braves may possibly write to me under your address.

Excuse this liberty, and should any such letters come to your hands do me the favour to forward them to me. There will be nothing in them of a compromising character. We are no conspirators, nor do we want to be conspirators. Our national cause has long ago outgrown such poor swaddling-clothes. Where the whole nation is one, conspiracies are useless as they are unwise.

I am like the birds of the air: I have given up my house, and have yet none—in fact, have no spot on earth to rest my weary head upon; therefore, till further notice, please (occasion arising) to send letters to the care of Francis Pulszky, Esq., 13, St. Alban's Villas, Highgate-rise, London, N.W. Allow me to trust that your friendly feelings towards me and mine have undergone no change by late events; and believe me to be, with particular consideration, yours ever truly,

John McAdam, Esq., 45, Hyde Park-street, Glasgow.

A Hungarian informs the *Times* that "when peace was concluded Kossuth insisted not only upon an amnesty for the 4000 privates who formed the Hungarian battalions at Alessandria, Asti, and Acqui, but likewise upon an exemption from further military service in the Austrian army. He succeeded in both respects; France insisted upon these stipulations, and Austria yielded."

FRENCH REPORT ON THE ENGLISH FLEET.—The *Moniteur de la Flotte* has been giving for some time past a series of articles on the English Navy. The eighth, and apparently the last, is a summary of the forces it believes we have at our disposal. In Europe it says that we have 132 ships, carrying 5513 cannons, and representing a steam-power of 37,405 horses. This includes the guard-ships. In Asia it finds 46 vessels, 137 guns, 6683-horse power; in Africa 23 vessels, 224 guns, 3682-horse power; in America 22 vessels, 440 guns, and 4517-horse power; in Australia, &c., 18 ships, 135 guns, and 2040-horse power. The *Moniteur de la Flotte* then makes the following remarks:—"From what precedes it results that the naval forces of the United Kingdom, navigating in the five parts of the world, are composed of about 300 armed war-ships, two-thirds of which are steamers, and more than half ships of the line or frigates of the largest class; and we own that it is difficult for us to understand the cries of alarm of the English journals concerning the pretended inferiority of their navy and the necessity of developing it to the point of having, as soon as possible, 100 screw liners and 70 large frigates, with a corresponding number of corvettes and gun-boats. A State that possesses the force we have just enumerated, with a reserve almost as considerable, has it not more resources than it needs to make its territory respected, and to assure the protection of its commerce on all the seas? And should it not be we, on the contrary, who ought to conceive apprehensions in presence of a maritime State the development of which increases beyond measure? If the Emperor's Government has particularly directed its attention to the increase of the national fleet, it is because it has understood that the navy ought again to become for France the important element of power it was in the last century, and resume the rank whence cruel disaster had made it descend."

THE FAMOUS GEOGRAPHER, CARL RITTER, has died at Berlin, and has been buried by a concourse of scientific men which was hardly inferior to that by which Humboldt's burial was honoured.

THE GOVERNORS OF THE JEWS' HOSPITAL, Mile-end, deeming it expedient to remove the institution from London, Mr. Barnett Meyers, of Mill-lane, Tooley-street, has given six acres of land at Lower Norwood, of the value of £3000. Another gentleman, Mr. Henry Moses, of Cannon-street, offered ten acres situate at Caterham junction; but that was thought too far from town.

CIRCISSIAN WOMEN.

THE moon-faced beauties of Circassia, with their almond eyes, are living models of the hours promised by Mohammed to the faithful. The maidens of Akhty, in South Daghestan, a group of whom we engrave, are fair specimens of the style of loveliness that finds favour in the eyes of dissipated old Pachas.

Until lately an extensive trade was carried on, between the Turkish slave-merchants and the Circassian mountaineers, in the women of the latter. At present, however, the unnatural traffic has considerably diminished, owing to the strict blockade of the Circassian coasts by Russian cruisers. It appears this prevention of the evil has not been favourably received by the young ladies concerned, who have been taught to look forward with a feeling anything but repugnant to the luxuries of a Pacha's harem.

MAJORITY OF THE HEIR APPARENT TO THE RUSSIAN THRONE.

THE following is a description of the ceremonies observed at the majority of the Czarovitch, who came of age on the 20th ult.:

"Detachments of the different corps of the army arrived at the Winter Palace at midday, and were formed in lines from the private apartments of the Imperial family up to St. George's Hall and the principal chapel. Prince Orloff, Prince Menschikoff, and Count Bloudoff, accompanied by Court officials, subsequently bore to the chapel, on cushions made of cloth of gold, the Imperial crown, globe, and sceptre, and placed them on a table. Shortly after, the diplomatic body, the Ministers, and the great dignitaries of the State, with their ladies, entered the chapel. At two o'clock the Emperor and Empress, and other members of the Imperial family, went in procession from their private apartments to the chapel, and were received at the entrance by the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, the members of the Holy Synod, and the clergy of the Court. Our Engraving illustrates the cortège of the Grand Duke Michael Nicolavitch, who married, in August, 1857, the Princess Cécile of Baden. The Empress wore the Imperial mantle, the train of which was borne by three pages, and the Emperor was in a Cossack uniform. Their Majesties having taken their seats near the table, the Princesses of the Imperial family ranged themselves on one side, the Grand Dukes on the other, and the Hereditary Grand Duke Nicholas Alexandrovitch, who wore the sky-blue uniform of Hetman of the Cossacks, stood between them. Divine service then commenced, and, after it had proceeded some time, the Emperor approached the Hereditary Grand Duke, and led him to a table on which were deposited a crucifix and the Holy Gospels. The Metropolitan then handed to his Imperial Highness a copy of the oath to be taken, and the Prince read it, holding it in his left hand, and keeping his right hand raised. This oath was one of fidelity to the reigning Emperor and to the country, and promising to maintain the order of succession to the throne and the family arrangements. The Grand Duke read the oath in a firm, expressive voice, and as he did so the most profound silence prevailed. He afterwards, at the request of the Metropolitan, signed a register recording the taking of the oath. The Prince then threw himself into the arms of the Emperor, who held him for some instants clasped to his breast. His Imperial Highness afterwards bowed low to the Empress, and took her hand to kiss, but her Majesty drew him to her and held him long embraced. This scene produced much emotion among the persons present. At this moment the bells of all the churches in the city were rung and artillery thundered. The register of the taking of the oath was then handed to the Minister of Foreign Affairs for the purpose of being deposited in the national archives. The Grand Duke then seated himself by the side of the Emperor; some more prayers were said, and a "Te Deum" sung. Their Majesties and the Grand Duke then received the congratulations of the great personages present, and a procession was formed, and it went to St. George's Hall. The Empress there ascended to the throne, but remained standing; the Emperor placed himself standing on the steps leading to the throne; the Princes and Princesses ranged themselves on either side; and the diplomatic body, ministers, other dignitaries, and ladies took places provided for them. The Hereditary Grand Duke standing opposite the Emperor, and having before him a table bearing a crucifix and the Gospels, then pronounced in a firm voice the oath of military fidelity, which was read to him by a chaplain of the Guard. As the Prince did this the standard of the regiment of the Czarovitch's Cossacks was held above his head. The flags and standards of the different corps of the army were ranged in the hall. When the ceremony had terminated these colours were borne before the Emperor, and their Majesties and the Imperial family returned in procession to their apartments."

LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF A MUSEUM AT CAPE TOWN, CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

PRIOR to giving any account of the animated scene which took place when the foundation-stone was laid of the South African Museum at Cape Town, it may be essential to give a few preliminary remarks on its history, particularly as its success has been almost unprecedented.

At a meeting of the members of the South African Literary and Scientific Institution, held June 23, 1855, the following was proposed by Mr. C. Bell (Judge) and Mr. Thomas Maclean (Astronomer Royal):—"Whereas a South African Museum is in the course of formation, under the auspices of the Government of the colony; and whereas the Literary and Scientific Institution has not means of properly preserving for use the collection of specimens of natural history it possesses, it is resolved that this said collection be transferred to the trustees of the said Museum," &c.

In a very short time there were indications of prosperity for the new institution; for, besides the Government grant of £300 a year, there were above two hundred annual subscribers of a guinea each, and numerous contributions of animals, birds, insects, reptiles, fishes, shells, minerals, fossils, &c., from every part of the colony; and the South African Museum began to assume some importance.

The Governor, Sir George Grey, who not only took a great interest in everything which might contribute to the material prosperity of the colony, but showed a praiseworthy zeal to foster those institutions which might tend to the moral and intellectual elevation of all classes, soon appointed two trustees, the Hon. Rawson W. Rawson, and Dr. Ludwig Pappe, leaving it to the subscribers to appoint a third, and they elected Mr. Maclean, "who were conjointly to hold the property, direct the expenditure of moneys voted by Parliament and by the subscribers for the use of the institution, and to superintend the management thereof." At a subsequent meeting it was announced that his Excellency had appointed Mr. Edgar Leopold Layard (brother of the discovered of the Nineveh marbles) to be the Curator of the South African Museum. And he was induced to do so from the very complimentary mention made of Mr. Layard by a number of highly scientific savans in an address to the Duke of Newcastle (when that nobleman was Secretary to the Colonies), in which they expressed a wish "that with his great knowledge of natural history he might

be removed from the comparatively well-explored field of Ceylon to new and undeveloped regions."

The fitness of Mr. Layard was soon manifested, for, with the assistance of Messrs. Fairbridge and Calvert, the chaos of specimens assumed all the advantages of order and arrangement; and now, within the short space of three years, his industry and zeal are rewarded by rich collections in every department of natural history.

The temporary building in which were deposited these various inhabitants of the land, the water, and the air, of this most fertile region, consisted of two long rooms (one hundred feet in length and eighteen feet wide), and which soon became so crowded that it was utterly impossible to display even the native African Fauna and Flora, much less those of other lands, which, from the reputation of the curator, were sent in no niggard manner. Besides which, it formed a part of the plan to collect the native productions of different parts of Southern Africa, the specimens of art of the various tribes, their instruments of war, and so forth; and these had already assumed an important feature of the institution, as indicating their comparative degrees of civilisation.

Under all these circumstances it was decided to build a museum, and we find that Government voted for this purpose £3000, and £2000 for the public library, the trustees of which, having already £2000 for building purposes, proposed to have both institutions under one roof. The estimated cost having been ascertained to be about £12,000, the sum necessary to liquidate the debt will, in all probability, be supplied by Parliament.

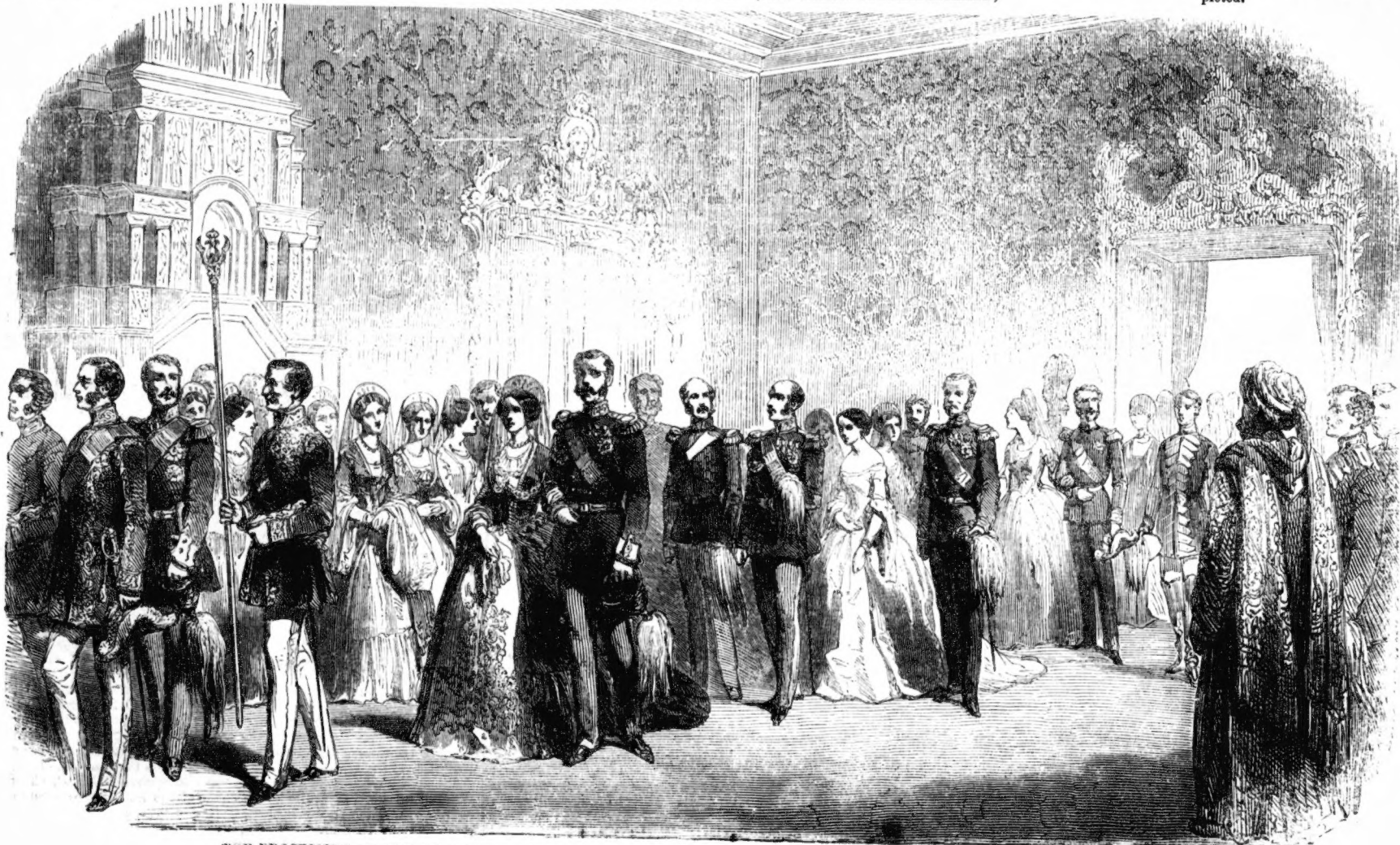
Finally, last year the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the new building took place under the most auspicious aspect, and it was an imposing and interesting scene, for there were congregated on the occasion persons of different countries and of all ranks—English, Dutch, French, Malays, Kafirs, Hottentots, &c.

After the usual ceremony the Governor addressed the trustees and others connected with the two institutions, and congratulated them on the importance of the work they had just commenced.

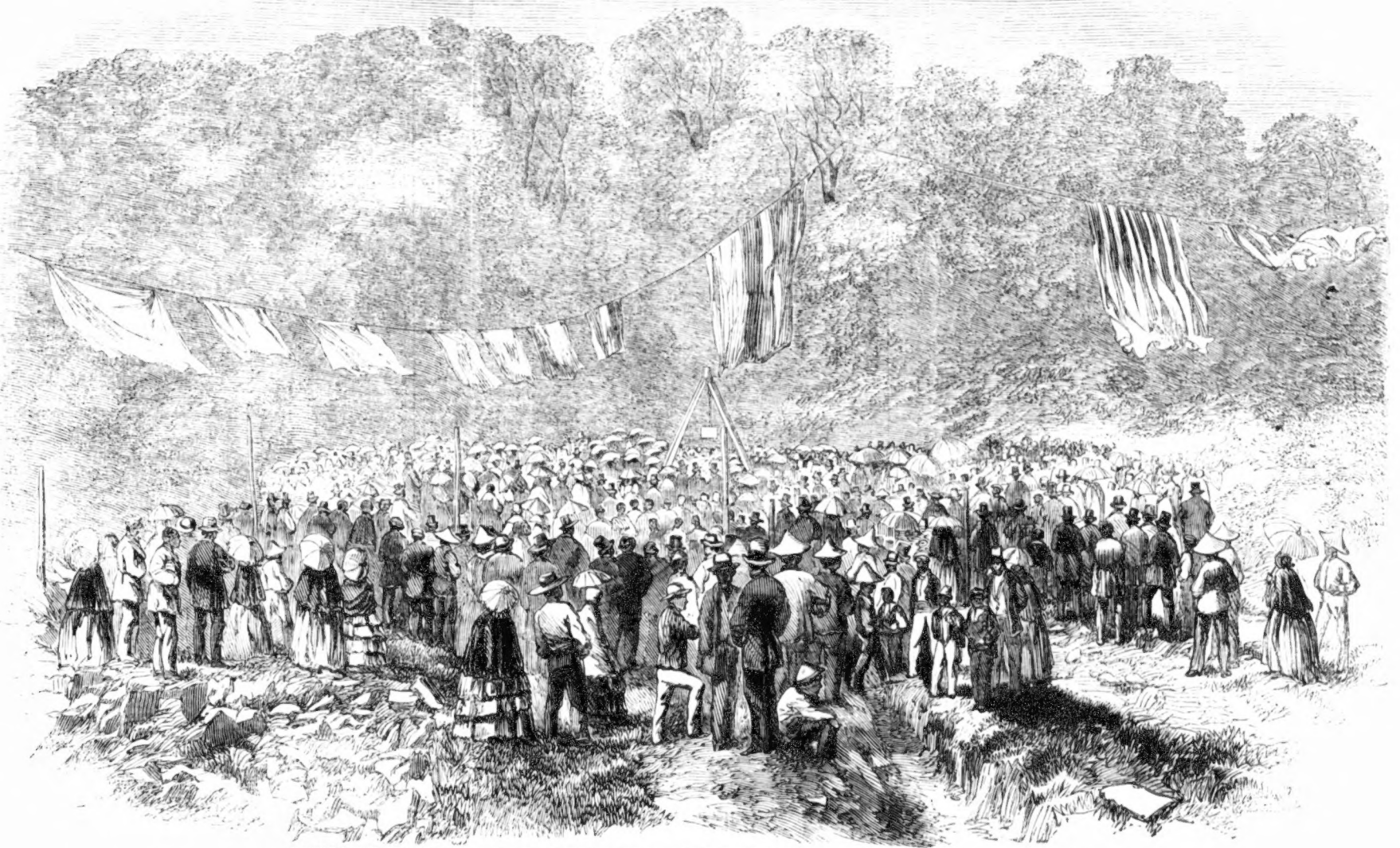
We may mention incidentally that many Kafirs who were to be employed as labourers had, on the day the foundation-stone was laid, a dinner given them of the old English fare—roast beef, plum pudding, beer—and their favourite luxury, tobacco. The principal workmen were, however, Malays; and we have no doubt by this time the beautiful structure is completed.



WOMEN OF AKHTY, SOUTH DAGHESTAN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY PRINCE GAGARINE)



THE PROCESSION OF THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL NICOLEVITCH OF RUSSIA AT THE FETES IN HONOUR OF THE CZAROVITCH.



LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN MUSEUM AT CAPE TOWN.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.)



DISTURBANCES AT ST. GEORGE'S IN THE EAST.—RIOT AT THE MISSION HOUSE.

RIOT AT THE MISSION HOUSE.

We have already alluded in our Paper to the disgraceful riots that have latterly taken place at St. George's-in-the-East. Last Sunday week brought them to a culminating point. The parish church had been closed by order of the churchwardens, and the services were performed at St. Saviour's, Wellclose-square. During the service Wellclose-square became literally filled with people, and their conduct was of so violent a character that a large body of police had to be called out. When Mr. Lowder and his choristers came out, the mob set upon him, with the view, apparently, of beating him; but the rev. gentleman managed to escape to the Mission House, the road having been successfully cleared for him by the police. An attack upon the house was proposed, and it would no doubt have been carried out had it not been for the police, who drew their staves and began to clear the place. A general battle ensued (the point illustrated in our Engraving), and at length the police fixed upon one of the parties whom they supposed to be a ringleader, and whom they took to the station-house.

Mr. Rosier was the person taken into custody by the police, but, as things had become more quiet in the parish, the charge was withdrawn at the magistrate's suggestion, who declared, however, that if any more rioting took place he would undoubtedly commit the offenders for trial.

THE SPANISH EXPEDITION.

THERE are circumstances in the position of Spain which naturally arrest the attention of other Powers, and, in particular, of this country. Spanish affairs have undergone of late a remarkable transformation. The kingdom has become more independent, more powerful, more prosperous, and more opulent. Its finances, owing in a great measure to the extension of railways, have become unembarrassed, and with this improvement the other departments of its Administration have improved also. Spain has now a well-equipped army, and a considerable navy; nor is it at all an unnatural consequence that the very consciousness of strength resulting from these acquisitions should suggest activity and enterprise on the part of the nation. Hence the expedition against Morocco, and hence, too, in all probability, the unexpected dimensions which the project has assumed. We now hear of estimates for 100,000 men, of a whole fleet of gun-boats, of an efficient transport service, and, what is more notable than all, of a ferment in the popular mind equivalent to a great national revival.

In all this there is nothing to suggest either envy or alarm. On the contrary, we should be extremely rejoiced to see Spain resuming that place among the nations of Europe to which her history not less than her territory fairly entitles her. Still, it is natural that preparations so considerable and projects so new should attract the notice of other Governments, and especially of our own. We possess a military settlement of no small importance on the Spanish coast, and it happens that the rendezvous for the Moorish expedition is in the immediate vicinity of our fortress. This, no doubt, was an unavoidable arrangement; but, with a Spanish fleet at Algeiras and a Spanish army close to Gibraltar, we may stand well excused for being both vigilant and inquisitive. Spanish journals actually contain allusions to the possible recovery of that celebrated stronghold, and, though there is no reason whatever to attach any weight to such fables, the same ideas may occur to Englishmen which have occurred to Spaniards. There is a new element, in short, gradually establishing itself in the politics of Europe; and the fact that Spain possesses a good army, a strong navy, and a well-filled treasury may well affect the deliberations of Cabinets and the combinations of States. It would be a poor compliment to the Spanish nation if we viewed such events with indifference. We pay more honour to their rising power, and, indeed, the interest confessed in the matter has been all but universal. England has her fleet at Gibraltar, a French squadron has just passed the Rock, a Portuguese squadron has just left Tangier, and one of the earliest rumours on the subject was to the effect that the United States' Minister had asked for explanations on behalf of his Government.

We are not absolutely without our interest in the affairs of Morocco itself, for that empire represents a contiguous and friendly State on which we are to some extent dependent for supplies. The view now taken of such obligations is certainly not what it used to be, but a British Minister might still be justified in attempting to avert a collision, which, besides the general disadvantages of disturbance, might incidentally operate to the inconvenience of our Mediterranean garrisons. It cannot, however, be denied, as our former remarks have shown, that Spain may not only exercise her proper rights, but do good service to Europe also, in re-establishing better order on the Moorish coast, and curbing the predatory population of the district. Either from long impunity, or, as is perhaps more probable, from the internal agitation now convulsing the empire, the Moors have recently displayed an intolerable audacity and fanaticism. They are attacking European settlements at all points, are crossing swords with the French on the Algerian frontier, and are threatening Christians with indiscriminate massacre wherever they are found. It is not to be expected that Spain, with money and troops at her command, should refrain from asserting her rights under such overt outrage.

That a civilised and Christian Government should proceed to the rescue of its own citizens attacked by the tribes of Barbary is perfectly natural; but the scale of the expedition, the preparation both by sea and land, and the attitude of the Spanish nation, all combine, especially in the present state of Europe, to suggest more than ordinary attention. Spain has ample justification for her proceedings, but England also has justification for watchfulness. The pirates and marauders of the Riff have deserved the chastisement with which they are threatened; but so elaborate is the system of our modern Commonwealths that fleets and armies can nowhere be set in motion without provoking vigilance and perhaps involving danger. We are not of opinion that the present example need be regarded with alarm, but prudence as well as policy suggests that we should not be unmindful of proceedings which possess some interest for us already, and might, in the development of events, be found to possess more.—Times.

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S DISCOVERIES.

DR. LIVINGSTONE, writing from Tete to Mr. Aspinall Turner, opens an encouraging prospect to cotton-dealers, and, indeed, to traders generally. He says:—

We have found that it is not necessary to give the people cotton-seed, as their own seed yields cotton which we think quite as good as the upland American; and some is quite as long as the Egyptian. This all imported cotton, or "Tonje Manga," (foreign). The "Tonje Kadja," or native, is remarkably strong, curly, or rather woolly to the feel, like their own hair. Both plants, though burned down annually, spring up again as fresh and vigorous as ever. The country to the north of this is all cotton land together. I have drawn attention to Angola as part of the north country, and I hear that the Government has got a report from a German naturalist, Dr. Welweitz, which fully confirms all I advanced about it. Sugar-cane grows equally well. I could collect some cartloads of indigo from the streets and immediate vicinity of Tete. I can speak with confidence now. It is of excellent quality. When asked about oils, in Manchester, I mentioned that from cucumber seeds; and one of the newspapers facetiously compared it to the idea of "extracting sunbeams from cucumbers." I now find that the oil referred to is the best of all for the table, and it is made, not only from the yellow oval cucumber I saw before, but from melon seeds too. They are just ripening now, but I shall try and inclose a bottle of cucumber oil for Mrs. Turner.

We have gone one hundred miles up the Shire, and find it admirably adapted for steam navigation all the way. The people had plenty of cotton for their own use, and sold us cotton and yarn in small quantity. I inclose specimens. Provisions are abundant, but the people had never been visited by Europeans before, and of course never sold cotton before.

Now that my attention has been specially directed to the subject, I feel more than ever convinced that Africa, north of about 15 deg. south latitude, is incomparably the best adapted for the produce of cotton of any locality in the world. The parallel of Tete suffers from droughts, but there are none in the country beyond. I expect very little to be done by the Portuguese.

Again, speaking of the neighbourhood of the River Shire, Dr. Livingstone says:—

Such a cotton country we have seen nowhere except Angola. The further we went the more important did the crop appear to be to the inhabitants. They plant it at a time of the year that allows of growth through the winter, and coming to maturity before the rains commence or insects come forth to injure the crops. Every one spins and weaves the cotton, which is chiefly of the strong indigenous kind. Chiefs may be seen setting, picking, or arranging the rove with their fingers. They have no trade in ivory—nor anything else except slaves. I never saw so much land under cotton anywhere, and the country being so elevated is healthy. The vegetation is exactly like that of London in the middle of the country—running streams abound—and this is the region that I have always pointed out as the proper country for cotton and sugar. In coming down the Shire the people brought cotton in small bags for sale—a bunch or rove as large as one's head cost only one foot of calico not worth a penny. I send it to you in the box.

Our prospects do not look bright. The Shire cotton trade is as ready for development as that in the Niger, had we agents such as the Sierra Leone missions afford, but the Portuguese, instead of collecting the different articles which we point out to them as of undoubted commercial value, busy themselves only in a paltry trade in ivory. . . . A station is to be put up at the mouth of the Shire by the way of claiming all our explorations in the north, and a custom-house is to be erected at the mouth of the Zambesi, whose navigability we alone discovered.

Dr. Livingstone has also something to say about the working of the French emigration scheme:—

It seems our cruisers cannot touch a French vessel engaged in the emigration scheme. This has set the slave trade a-going, though it eats out both their power and commerce. The free emigrants are sent down the river in chains! It is vexatious to see the infatuation by which this emigration is dictated. They cannot raise sugar in Bourbon without guano; here the cane grows well without manure, and it is called indigenous. The natives north of this (Tete), not twenty miles off make sugar, and I buy it for our own and the Kroemen's stores, at the rate of two yards of your white calico for a pot weighing twenty-five pounds; yet the labourers are exported to a worse soil. I have set up the skeletons of a sugar-mill and a little engine to show what can be done with machinery. The commandant, an enlightened man, and a very warm friend of ours, thought, as well as we, that it would do good; but I have come to the conclusion on seeing the slave trade revive again, which, owing to the vigilance of the cruisers, had been repressed, that the colonisation of the healthy highlands by our own countrymen will be the most effectual means of winding up the difficulty. I have no doubt our people would make themselves rich, while virtually crowning with success our long-continued efforts for the abolition of the slave trade. I have ventured to suggest this in a despatch on the slave trade. A few Portuguese, not numbering, if the convict soldiery be excluded, more than thirty or forty, keep other nations out of this immense territory.

The steel-built steamer of which we heard so much before the expedition started does not appear to give perfect satisfaction. Dr. Livingstone says—"After all the newspaper talk of drawing only 13 inches, it never drew less than 2 ft. 1 in. or 2 ft. 2 in.; and is so weak with her 10-horse single engine that a breeze holds the paddles and stops her. Three-and-a-half knots in a current brings her to a standstill in another way, though working more steam than her maker allowed. But the steel plates are excellent material for a hot climate; they seem to rust none at all, except where kept wet and dry alternately, as on deck."

THE GREAT EASTERN.

It has been decided that the great ship is to leave her present anchorage at Weymouth on the 8th inst. (to-day), to proceed on her trial-trip to Holyhead. No passengers will be conveyed on this trip, and all those who have taken berths for the occasion will have the passage-money returned to them. Under the provisions of the Mercantile Marine Acts the *Great Eastern* is not permitted to carry passengers before receiving the certificate of the marine department of the Board of Trade; and this certificate will not be granted until the trial-trip has been successfully made. Should it prove satisfactory—of which there can be little doubt—the *Great Eastern* will probably leave Holyhead for Portland, in the United States, on the 20th inst. The trial-trip will be of the very greatest use in fairly testing the capacity and speed of both sets of engines. During the voyage to the Nore, and from the Nore to Hastings, when the greatest amount of speed was obtained, the paddle never worked above eight and a quarter and the screw more than thirty-two revolutions per minute. Yet to obtain the maximum speed the paddles must go fourteen and the screw fifty-three revolutions in the same time. The Board of Trade, we believe, have suggested that the maximum number of revolutions shall be obtained from both engines before proceeding to sea with passengers, and for this purpose the run round to Holyhead will afford great facilities. The directors, to do them mere justice, are determined that everything shall be put beyond a doubt, and intend during the trial-trip to test the engines to the very utmost of which they are capable. Mr. Scott Russell goes in charge of his own engines. Whether the screw can go fifty-three and the paddles fourteen revolutions or not will make very little difference in the success of the vessel, as it is seen that twelve revolutions of the paddle and forty-four of the screw can be obtained with the utmost ease and certainty, which alone will give the *Great Eastern* a speed of at least seventeen knots, or more than nineteen statute miles, per hour, and nearly double the rate of speed at which the sea-going mails are contracted for.

The course of the vessel from Weymouth will be to the Scilly Isles, and thence across Channel to the Old Head of Kinsale, and so on up Channel to Holyhead harbour. It is hoped that during some part of this trip, which will last to the 11th, an opportunity will be afforded of testing her sailing power: the result of this trial is looked forward to with much interest.

While the *Great Eastern* is at Holyhead a great deal of work must be performed. The indiarubber packing between the flanges of the cast-iron masts has to be removed, and its place supplied with horn-beam. The deficient boilers have to be repaired, feed and bilge pumps fitted to both engines, and fire pumps and hose attached to the auxiliary screw-engines. At present the only fire-hose are those attached to the pair of auxiliary engines forward; and these have also to pump the bilge, wash the decks, and work the steam gear for heaving round the capstan forward. It has been arranged to fit the auxiliary screw-engines with fire-hose, and the chief engines themselves with bilge and injection pumps. When all these are fitted, the *Great Eastern* will have pumps enough to keep down a leak as big as twenty portholes. The new funnel has been got in, and the ship has resumed her natural appearance.

On Wednesday upwards of one hundred able seamen joined as crew from London. On Thursday the forward boilers were tested with the hydraulic-pumps, and the new machinery in connection with the forward capstan got into gear for heaving in a little of the cable. Mr. Craze's men work incessantly to redecorate the grand saloon, but this will scarcely be completed before the arrival of the vessel at Holyhead. Much work to the lower saloon cabin fittings will then still remain to be accomplished, but progress with this is of little moment.

The three injured stokers are progressing most favourably, and may be pronounced convalescent. Several subscriptions have been forwarded to Captain Harrison for the widows and orphans of those who have perished, many of whom have been left utterly destitute.

The anticipated arrival of the great ship at Portland is exciting quite a commotion, not alone in the eastern waters, but in the Bay of New York. The civic authorities of Portland will welcome her arrival with "salutes," "the ringing of bells," "a general illumination," and "a display of fireworks." Civic excursions down the bay are to be made to meet her, and the universal Anglo-Saxon hospitality of a bad public dinner and worse speeches to be inflicted upon her senior officers, while the junior ones are to have a chance at a waltz and a polka with the eastern belles.

THE DISTURBANCES IN ST. GEORGE'S.—At the Middlesex Sessions Court on Tuesday, a question arose about the indictment against Mr. Peterson, who is charged with creating a disturbance during the performance of Divine service in the parish of St. George-in-the-East. It seems there is some difficulty in getting the indictment properly drawn, as the prosecution is one of an unusual character, and there was no help for it but for the Assistant Judge to put the case off till next session. In doing so the learned gentleman expressed a hope that by next session the parties might have cooled down a little.

IRELAND.

LANDLORD AND TENANT IN TIPPERARY.—Example is said to be often contagious. Another Tipperary landlord has for probably good reasons determined to effect a clearance of his tenantry in that quarter. In this instance the lord of the soil is not a high Tory Protestant chief, but the popular Roman Catholic member for the county of Cork—to wit, Mr. Vincent Scully. The announcement is made on the authority of the *Irish Liberal* and Roman Catholic paper, the *Free Press*, as follows:—"I have to inform you that Mr. Vincent Scully, M.P. for Cork county, has served notice to quit on his tenantry on the townlands of Gurtacoolish, Allen, Ballyneil, and Pallas-Monohill, although I am informed every one of them has paid up the last March rent. All the small tenants and paupers were cleared off this property some time since, and as those who remain pay a high rent it is difficult to guess at what the reason for this proceeding may be. I merely chronicle the fact, the accuracy of which may be relied upon."

THE POPE AND THE ROMAN CATHOLIC HIERARCHY.—The Pope's reply to a letter of condolence recently addressed to his Holiness by the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland has been published. He says:—"In these letters we could not mistake in the brightest relief the fidelity, love, and dutifulness for which you have ever been remarkable towards us and a See of Peter; at the same time, perceiving your bitter anguish arising from the embarrassing difficulties by which we are surrounded, from the nefarious designs of wicked men who are now making every effort to wage a most destructive war against the Church and this Apostolic See. Although, indeed, this truly religious expression of sentiment, so worthy of Catholic prelates, is not new, and, therefore, not unexpected by us, still it has filled us with the sweetest consolation, and moved us in the most affectionate manner towards you, venerable brethren. It need not be observed to you, venerable brethren, that if ever, as is always the case, a necessity existed for assiduous and fervent prayers to God to confound the evil designs of erring men and bring them back to the path of salvation, it is upon this lamentable occasion, when the most artful fabricators of lies, and propagators of the most revolting political principles, endeavour by false and wicked schemes to corrupt the minds of men, and if that could be possible, completely to overthrow the Catholic religion. We, however, placing the most unbounded confidence in the most clement Father of Mercies, are full of the most ardent and certain hope that he will strengthen and console us in the midst of our tribulation, and that by His grace and all-powerful will He will bring to a sense of their duty the enemies of the Church and the Apostolic See, and thus lead them back to the paths of truth, of justice, and salvation."

ROME AND DUNGARVAN.—The Pope has written a letter to Mr. Maguire, M.P., thanking that gentleman in the warmest terms for his "vindication of us and the institutions of this our city," in a certain book entitled "Rome: Its Ruler and Institutions." Says his Holiness:—"We now write this letter to you, at once to congratulate you on your zealous labours, so signally worthy of a Catholic gentleman, and at the same time to express our due acknowledgments for the gift of the above-mentioned book, which you had the kindness to send us. We now earnestly stimulate and encourage you in these disastrous times to proceed with a still more resolute and unrelaxing vigour in your literary career, and to employ the strength and resources of your genius in upholding and championing the cause of the Catholic Church. To conclude—with the deepest and most loving affection of our heart we impart to you, beloved son, our Apostolical benediction, to draw down on you the choicest graces of Heaven, and as a testimony of our fatherly regard towards you."

THE PROVINCES.

WOKINGHAM AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—The usual ploughing match of this association, now established more than thirty years, took place on Friday week, on the farm of Mr. Chamberlin, at Tangley's, about a mile from the town. The rain fell unintermittently through the greater part of the day, but the ploughmen continued their work with as much earnestness and care as if the weather had been of the finest. In the afternoon Sir Erskine Perry, the president of the association for the year, distributed the prizes to the successful ploughmen, and to labourers who had distinguished themselves in their attention to cattle, for rickbuilding and thatching, shepherding, to male and female servants of good moral character and conduct for length of service on the same farm, and to parents for having brought up the greatest number of children independent of parochial relief. The prizes for length of service varied from 15s. to £1 10s., and from £1 to £2 for rearing families without the aid of the parish. Sixteen prizes were given away to ploughmen, from 10s. to £2. The latter prizes excited a keen competition, there being as many as thirty-three teams engaged at one time. There was the usual dinner, which took place in a large room at the Buck Inn, Wokingham. The company comprised several of the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood and influential farmers. Sir Erskine Perry presided.

THE EXPLOSION AT LEWES.—The investigation in this case has been brought to a close, the verdict of the jury being as follows:—"That the deaths of Reuben Lamport, John Gold, Jesse Upton, Albert Hilder, and Thomas Woodhall, were occasioned by the explosion of a steam-engine boiler on the Wallands, September 21, 1859, caused by the non-action of a safety-valve; and that the said engine, from subsequent examination, has been found to be of inferior quality and construction, and not properly repaired and examined before it was used. The jury feel it their duty to recommend that every portable steam-engine should have an indicating pressure-gauge; and that the present system of employing unskilled persons as engineers requires that all persons so employed should be properly examined and certificated; and that a periodical inspection of such engines should be made by competent persons." There is another victim to the explosion—namely, George Cox, who was removed to the Sussex County Hospital, at Brighton, where he died from concussion of the brain and other injuries.

SUICIDE IN A SYNAGOGUE.—On Thursday week, during a festival which was being held in the Jewish Synagogue at Nottingham, an explosion was heard on the staircase; and the body of a man was found lying on the bottom step, with blood gushing from the head, and a pistol lying near the body. He was quite dead. He was recognised as a destitute Jew, named Henry Abrahams.

MILITIA DISTURBANCES AT BATH.—A quarrel, ending in a fight, took place on Sunday night at Bath between some militiamen and townspeople. A private named Dabbs, having quarrelled with another man, collected a large crowd of persons in High-street by his violent conduct and gross language. When a constable endeavoured to remove him he struck him a blow on the side of the head with a poker which he had concealed under the sleeve of his jacket, and called to his comrades for assistance. Other constables, however, arrived, and the prisoner was conveyed to the police-station. The crowd had now increased to about 5000 persons, including a large number of militiamen, whose hootings and swearing could be heard for a great distance. A strong body of police going on night duty were assailed with stones and other missiles, the station was threatened, and the riot assumed a very serious aspect. By the use of their staves, however, the police prevented any attack upon the station. The prisoner was next day committed for trial.

FAMILY DIFFERENCES.—In the Durham County Court, on Monday, a joinder, named John Jennings, sued his father's executors (one of whom was his own sister) for making a coffin for his mother in June, 1858, and another for his father in February, 1859. The executors did not dispute that he had made the coffins, but, considering that he, according to his own statement, had lived with his family for the last twenty years in a house the property of his father, pleaded a set-off of half a year's rent against him. Verdict for the plaintiff.

SCENE AT A WEDDING PARTY.—Last week a butcher of North Shields was married. After the ceremony the party adjourned to a public-house, where they regaled themselves with strong drink. Thence they went to another house, where they had another drinking bout. Presently an old sweetheart of the bride dropped in, and while the party were in "high jinks," he put his arms round her neck and gave her a kiss. This enraged the bridegroom, and a fight took place. The rivals were "sparring" on the floor, when the wife jumped up and, placing herself between them, took off her ring, flung it at the bridegroom, and made off with her former lover. It is added that the bridegroom wept most bitterly at his loss.

THE RECENT EXPLOSION AT BIRMINGHAM.—The inquest upon the bodies of those killed by the above terrible accident has been commenced. Two other bodies have been dug out of the ruins, making a total of twenty killed. Fourteen of those who perished were buried in St. Mary's Churchyard on Sunday afternoon: from thirty to forty thousand persons are said to have been present.

ROYAL BUCKS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of this society was held on Wednesday at Aylesbury—the Marquis of Chandos in the chair. In the evening the public dinner took place at the George Hotel. The Marquis of Chandos was supported in the chair by the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, M.P.; Mr. W. G. Cavendish, M.P.; Mr. S. G. Smith, M.P.; Sir A. Rothschild, and many of the leading agriculturists of the county. Mr. Disraeli made a speech of course, but there was nothing in it to interest the general public.

THE BANKRUPT HUGHES.—David Hughes, the solicitor who fled to Australia in July of last year, leaving behind him liabilities to the amount of two hundred thousand pounds, was re-examined at the Guildhall on Wednesday on various charges of fraud. The evidence went to show the misappropriation of property entrusted to him, and the fraudulent assignment of policies and leases. After an investigation of five hours an adjournment again took place.

Literature.

The Minister's Wooing. By HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. With Illustrations by PHIZ. Sampson Low and Co.

Mrs. Stowe, as our readers must be aware, has been found incomprehensible, or rather difficult to appreciate, by large masses of the public, and by very intelligent critical authorities. There is much in her writings which those who are not familiar with a particular section of society must fail to take in; and there are traces of clumsiness, weakness, and imperfect culture which have raised the question whether there must not have been two brains employed over "Uncle Tom" and "Dred,"—one for the strong parts and one for the poor parts—one a man's brain, the other a woman's. The question, however, is one which should never have been entertained, because this remarkable lady is consistent in those unceremoniousnesses of style and thought which originally provoked it. From her first miscellaneous sketches to the volume now before us the same characteristics are apparent, the same fluctuation, the same occasional bad taste, the same incessant conflict between æsthetic and ethical views of life and conduct. The true explanation of all that has puzzled some too ingenious students of the writings of Mrs. Stowe is not far to seek. First of all, she is, beyond question, a born artist—a woman of fine faculty, with pathos, poetry, and humour in great abundance. Then, she was brought up under the shelter of Independence, and, for the most flexible and cultivable years of her life, saw God's great world through a chapel window. At the same time her associations were mostly (for the situation) of a superior order of character and intelligence; and news of "far countries" in thought, and isles of the blest in feeling, reached her from time to time in the minister's pew. She read, she heard, she saw, she trembled, she doubted, she hesitated, she consulted "Parley the Porter," she broke bounds! But it was now late on, in a busy, anxious, wearing life, and the new culture had to be availed of by fits and starts, and the fresh excitements revenged themselves in languors, and necessary cares made gaps in the fresh labours; and what was old to outsiders was new to her, and put down as new; and here she was obliged to compromise with the minister's pew, and there with what she saw in the highway, and her work was necessarily uneven—weak here and strong there. No one with an unsettled theory of life can write evenly, especially if the pen be busy with a story—unless, indeed, the genius be of a purely dramatic order. Mrs. Stowe's is not genius, nor is that of the author of "Adam Bede," between whom and herself there are many striking features of resemblance. The incessant fluctuations in the writings of the two authors is a point of comparison which lies on the surface, and arises, we doubt not, from similar causes in both cases. The author of "Adam Bede," however, has seen a thousand time more of the world than Mrs. Stowe, has evidently much more scholarship, is altogether a person of a larger, less crotchety, less prohibitory culture.

The story of "The Minister's Wooing" is commonplace. James Marvyn, a brisk, "worldly" young sailor, is in love with Mary Scudder, a saintly, Puritan beauty. He goes to sea, and, in the meantime, the Minister (who is forty years old) falls in love with the girl too. News is brought of James being drowned, and Mary, at her mother's instigation, accepts the Minister. A few days before the wedding James comes home. The Doctor is surreptitiously told how the case really stands, and makes room for the "true-love," who has been "converted" while at sea. We fear the majority of Mrs. Stowe's readers will think this conversion rather a mechanical business, and that the young man is not improved by it. Certainly, if he was anything like the figure Mr. Browne has made him in the last illustration, he had the soul and the air of a footman, and broke Mary's heart before he had done with her. But the authoress herself has only made him a walking gentleman.

This plot, it will be observed, is not only simple but hackneyed. Where, then, is the strength of the book? In the character-painting. The Minister, the heroine, the Marvyns, Colonel Burr, Mrs. Scudder, and Candace, the old negress, are fine studies, and we cannot but be interested in all that concerns them. That the Doctor and the Colonel are from the life is, of course, understood; but we will undertake to say that Mr. and Mrs. Marvyn are so too—Mrs. Marvyn is an unquestionable portrait. The Doctor and Mary, however, are the best done, and we think them not only the most finished and moving likenesses yet produced by Mrs. Stowe, but among the very finest ever produced by any pencil whatsoever. The eighteenth chapter, concerning "evidences," is one of the most beautiful things ever written upon the subtilty of subjects, and no one who has read it will ever be able to think of it without thoughts too deep for tears.

The scene of the story is laid in New England, among a people where "theological tea" was the accredited amusement; and charmingly the life of these quaint folks is reproduced for us. But Mrs. Stowe is in error when she fancies all this to be unique. Exact parallels could have been found in England fifty years ago; and the writer of these lines could furnish, from family papers, a duplicate of every sketch she draws. To the agonies of Mrs. Marvyn concerning "election and reprobation" he has known, alas! many parallels, and one in a woman of similar mould.

As usual in Mrs. Stowe's books, the fun comes out of a negress and an old maid. Candace, the black servant of Mr. Marvyn, cannot be brought to understand "federal headship," and how she sinned "in" Adam. When the Doctor came to that part of the Catechism where her answer would involve a confession of a share in the transaction in the Garden, she always made a dead halt, saying, "I didn't do dat ar," for one, I knows. I's got good mem'ry—allers knows what I does; nebber did eat dat ar' apple—nebber eat a bit ob him. Don't tell me." Pressed hard with potential presence, representative presence, representative identity, and so forth, she still stood out with "Nebber did it, I knows; should 'ave 'membered if I had." But at last, when she learns that the Doctor has got a slave set free, raising the sum for his redemption, and, when more was wanting, supplying it by paying half his last quarter's limited salary, Candace "experienced conviction." "He do dat ar?" cried she. "Den I'm gwine to b'lieve ebery word he does! I b'lieves in you, now, Doctor. I'll say de Catechize now, fix it any way you like. I did eat dat ar' apple; I eat de whole tree, and swallowed ebery bit of it, you say so."

Miss Prissy, the dressmaker, contributes her share of vivacity. She once made the Doctor admire Mary's dress. "Now I know how spiritually-minded our blessed Doctor is; but, bless you, ma'am, he's got eyes." Then comes one of those sly side-thrusts of Mrs. Stowe at the ways of "our Zion" which make us doubt, so often, whether the good lady knows which side to take. Is it conceivable that a man like "our blessed Doctor" should think to sanctify carnal vanities with a text to fit them? "Quite," says Miss Prissy; "I tell you he'd like to have his wife look pretty well, and he'd get up some blessed text or other about it, just as he did that night about being brought unto the King in raiment of needlework. That's an encouraging thought to us sewing-women." Towards the close of the story, egged on by Candace, Miss Prissy has gone and blurted out to the Doctor how Mary loves James, and gets into a fright about it. "Well," she says, "he's a very strong, hearty man, so I hope he won't go into a consumption about it. Abner Seaforth did; but then he was always narrow-chested, and had the liver complaint or something. Poor man! Such a good man, too! I declare I feel just like Herod taking off John the Baptist's head!"

We will not make any selections from the graver portions of the book, but we may indicate as very beautiful passages that about the Doctor's "greenness" on page 259, and that about one's own ideal own page 187. Now and then Mrs. Stowe makes strained comparisons, and, more rarely, very incongruous ones—as, for instance, where she talks of "the purified Earth, like a repentant Psyche (!) restored to the long-lost favour of the celestial Bridegroom." These are faults of youth, literary youth, even though Mrs. Stowe should be fifty, and show how comparatively recent have been her excursions into heathendom, and how little she has been accustomed to chasten and recast her

work. But we have no hesitation in saying, authoritatively, that "The Minister's Wooing" should set at rest all questions of double workmanship in the books bearing the name of Mrs. Stowe. We give it a warm welcome, and wish it all the success she can hope for in its humanising and liberalising the tone of thought and feeling in the circles where it will be most read. The weakest parts of the book strike us as being the character and talk of James, the bits of French of Madame de Frontignac, and the meeting between the lovers in chapter 35.

Two small criticisms to close with. First, Mrs. Stowe uses the (now) cant word "grand" till it becomes offensive; and, secondly, how does she manage to make "that grand old tune, 'China,'" go to a common-metre hymn, as she pretends the Doctor's congregation did, at page 337?

Papers on Teaching, and on Kindred Subjects. By the Rev. WILLIAM ROSS, B.A., Author of "The Teacher's Manual of Method," &c., formerly Inspector of the Church Schools in Manchester. Longman and Co.

The stupidest man exists somewhere in the world, and has even now eaten his breakfast, says Mr. Carlyle, but it is by no means safe to lay hold of the first stupid man you meet and say, This is he. It might not be safe to say that this is the stupidest book recently published, but we feel strongly tempted to say it, speaking not without special experience and information upon the subject to which it relates, and taking it up rather eagerly from feeling much interest in that subject. Here are 200 pages of commonplace, dull beyond all our dreams of dullness, and unrelieved by half a dozen practical suggestions worth a halfpenny. But one may naturally open with distrust a volume which carries such a motto as this—"There is nothing more beautiful in the whole world than a teacher who devotes himself with youthful enthusiasm to his sacred task;" for the world is so full of beautiful things and beautiful persons that we pardon generalisations like that only to lovers and mothers, and suspect others who indulge in them of that *muliebris impotentia* of nature from which nothing very useful can well come.

Let no one say we are doing a supererogatory thing in noticing a bad book. We really want a good book on the subjects handled, or rather potted about, in this volume; and a bad one is an affront. A thoughtful chapter on corporal punishments, how welcome that would be! But our author has nothing better to say than that he appeals to the teacher's "experience" whether they are not sometimes indispensable. We offer no opinion upon the subject here, and the "experience" of most teachers and parents will say yes; but what does that amount to? The opponent of corporal punishment will immediately reply, "I dare say, in the hurry of life, with a strain on your temper and your health, and no time to try experiments, you may be driven to use the rod; but it does not follow that the rod is best, or that you might not have been able to dispense with it, if you were a better man yourself, commanding greater moral influence over the child, and able to take your time with him." Experience, in truth, can give nothing but facts—the raw material of that opinion which is the guide of conduct; and to appeal to it to settle a difficult practical question is just shirking the answer.

Mr. Stow, a great authority in teaching matters, thinks that the education of the very young would proceed faster if the meaning of words were pictured out to them. Mr. Ross wants to know how this can be applied to scientific nomenclature, quoting Herschel, who says there are 100,000 species of plants. The best way, thinks Mr. Ross, to obtain a knowledge of the nomenclature of these would be to acquire a knowledge of the radicals, not "picturing out." We think so too, but could not the radicals be pictured out?

The paper on "The Education of Daughters" is the very poorest hash of worn-out odds and ends, ill-put, that we can remember. It is fair to the author to say that in his dedication (!) he calls his papers "slight." If it were not for that admission, we should call their publication in a volume, after they had already appeared in a religious journal, by another adjective.

Forty Ships and Nearly 400 Lives Lost.—During the past week no fewer than forty total wrecks have been posted on the books at Lloyd's. Among the more calamitous was the destruction by fire of the ship *Schah Jehan*. She was bound from Calcutta to the West Indies, and had on board 300 coolie emigrants. For four days every effort was made to save the ship and the unhappy creatures on board, and ultimately three rafts, crowded by 300 souls, were set adrift, and have never since been heard of. The master, officers, and crew (about sixty) were picked up in a very distressed condition, five days after, by the ship *Vasco de Gama*. The *Admetta*, screw steam-ship, was completely wrecked near Cape Northumberland, on the coast of Western Australia, and eighty-seven lives were lost. Another heavy loss is the total wreck of the well-known American clipper-ship *Sovereign of the Seas*, which took place on the pyramid shoal in the Straits of Malacca on the 6th of August. She was of 1988 tons, and had made some of the most rapid passages on record from China. The English ship *Chinchorah Eastaway*, from London for Calcutta, was totally lost on the Gaspar Sands; and the ship *Thomas Brassey*, from Bombay for Liverpool, was abandoned off the Cape of Good Hope; the *City of Calcutta*, from Calcutta for the Clyde, was wrecked in the River Hooghly; the *Hellespont* steamer struck on a rock on leaving Naples, and went down, but the passengers and crew were saved; the *Victoria*, of Glasgow, foundered off Anholt, in the Cattegat, but all on board were preserved. There are, in addition, several missing vessels, respecting which the most painful forebodings are entertained.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The *United Service Gazette* says that the discovery by the late Arctic explorers of the boat containing two skeletons is due to Lieutenant Hobson. This officer (the son of the late Captain Hobson, R.N., who died as Lieutenant-Governor of New Zealand) noticed when travelling on the frozen snow what appeared to be two sticks peering above the ground. Struck with their singularity in this barren region, he was induced to examine them more closely, and was richly rewarded by finding that these "sticks" were, in fact, the awning stanchions of a boat buried in the snow, and on clearing around it the ghastly spectacle of two dead men presented itself. These poor fellows had evidently died from sheer exhaustion, induced most probably by scurvy, as they had provisions in the boat, and fuel was close at hand.

THE LOSS OF A FRENCH FRIGATE.—The *Ocean* of Brest describes the loss of the steam-frigate *Santé*:—"When the frigate left Toulon the weather was hazy, with the wind from the S.W. Before doubling the eastern point of Brittany, the captain took every precaution necessary under the circumstances, keeping on deck for more than twenty hours. The vessel, however, appears to have been driven by the current about sixteen leagues out of her course, and, when supposed to be in perfect safety, struck heavily on a rock at some distance from the entrance to Brest harbour. The fog was so thick at the time that not one of the many lights on the coast could be seen. The vessel, after striking, did not stick fast on the rock, but immediately went off into deep water, and it was found that she had sprung a considerable leak forward, and, in spite of the unwearied exertions of the crew at the pumps, the water gained so fast that the fires were soon extinguished, the engines rendered useless, and the vessel fast settled down. An attempt was then made by means of her sails to direct her course towards the coast, and run her aground; but the water gained on her so rapidly that she became completely unmanageable. Finding the vessel sinking, the Captain turned his attention to saving the lives of those on board. The boats were lowered with the greatest order, and the men took their places in them. The Captain was the last to leave the vessel, and got into the boat by swinging himself from the poop by one of the boat tackles. The sea at the time was very rough, and the operation of lowering and manning the boats was not without danger; but it was effected without any loss. In a short time after the boats had left the vessel, some pilots, who had been drawn to the spot by the signal-guns which had been fired the moment the vessel struck, arrived and conducted them into Brest. The vessel soon after went down."

DE CASSAGNAC ON THE FRENCH PRESS.—M. Granier de Cassagnac has fallen upon the journalists, and has issued one of his portentous articles justifying the French law by citing all the worst precedents to be found in England during the reigns of the Georges. He stigmatises the "press" as a miserable band of about 300 individuals, who presumptuously claim a right to interfere with the destinies of thirty-six millions of men; and concludes with the triumphant assertion that France will be delighted to find that its "elect" is not disposed to part with his legitimate authority.

PURIFICATION OF THE THAMES.—Mr. Bazalgette, the engineer to the Board of Works, reports:—"I beg to report that, in consequence of the decrease in the temperature, the liming operations were maintained during the daytime only from the 12th of August to the 3rd inst., at which latter date the operations were discontinued. The total quantity of disinfectant agents used during the past season has been about 4281 tons of chalk lime, 478 tons of chloride of lime, and 56 tons of carbonic acid, at a cost of £17,733.

THE BELL OF WESTMINSTER.

ON Saturday the great bell of Westminster sounded for the last time. Big Ben is even more hopelessly cracked than its ill-fated predecessor, and, like him, must be broken up and recast before the great clock of the metropolis can again record the flight of time. Recasting is a word which is soon said; but such weary work has to be done before Ben's mutilated fragments find their way to the melting-pot, and so much more before the renovated mass is again restored to its lofty dwelling, that, even taking a sanguine view of things, a clear twelvemonth must elapse before the voice of the great bell can again be heard. The first bell was cast by the Messrs. Warner, and on trial proved so much heavier than was expected that a clapper of nearly double the weight than originally intended had to be used to elicit the sound. Under the infliction of repeated trials the bell broke in Palace-yard, and most fortunately before it had been raised to its resting-place in the summit of the clock-tower. It was accordingly broken up and recast, showing, during the first-named process, that the first casting had been a failure. To Messrs. Mears, of Whitechapel, the recasting of the second bell was intrusted, Messrs. Warner declining to undertake it on the terms offered by the Board of Works. The second bell was said to have been a magnificent casting. Its weight, size, and tone were exactly what was required; and, after considerable delay and trouble, it was hoisted to its place above the clock-room. The iron framework from which it hung was amply strong enough for bells hung as they usually are, that is swinging free to a certain extent, and yielding to the stroke of the hammer. This ancient mode, however, was not adopted, and, contrary to the experience of all bellhangers from time immemorial, Big Ben was bolted to a beam, and made as rigid as the walls of the tower itself. Thus fixed, his tone was tried; the clapper was swung to its full extent. The result was that the rigid bell acted like a lever upon the bell-frame, which worked dangerously; while it was evident that the tone of the bell itself was seriously impaired by the rigidity of its fastenings, which of course prevented much of the vibration. These facts were pointed out at the time. So matters dragged on, the clock was not going, the bell-frame was not fastened. Public attention was directed to the delay, but with very little result, beyond eliciting the usual amount of denial, complaint, and flat contradiction from all concerned in the matter in any way or form. At last, when it is not too much to say the public were disgusted with the whole affair, and weary of mismanagement and waste of money, the clock was fixed, and Big Ben began to number the hours, though his own, as it proves, were of the shortest. With the first notes of the great bell's voice the public were much disappointed, and blamed the bell. This was unjust. The bell was as fine a bell as was ever cast, and its jarring tone was entirely due to the way it was hung and the way it was struck. Of its rigidity, which was one fault, we have already spoken. The mechanism of the clock, it is said, was not strong enough to raise the hammer a sufficient height to draw forth the full tone. Another reason was that, to assist the rebound of the hammer from the bell, in order not to check vibration, and to catch it instantly for the next stroke, the hammer was filled with a pad of indiarubber or some such elastic substance, which, of course, muffled the sound. Neither of these two latter courses, however, had anything to do with cracking the bell, which those least versed in the art of bell-hanging will see at once is mainly due to Big Ben having been bolted down, or up, without a possibility of yielding the fraction of an inch under the ponderous blows of the hammer. So at length he broke. The only remedy now left is to remove the clock, get down the bell, break it up, recast it for the third time, prove it, get it up the tower again, and refix the clock under it as soon as may be. If these six operations average, on the whole, less than three months to each, the work will be very quickly done.

THE BUILDERS' STRIKE.

NOTHING, as the event has proved, could well have been more indiscreet than the high-handed manner in which the committee of masters on Tuesday last rejected the offer of reconciliation made to them. To the merits of that proposal allusion is not now made, but to the contemptuous mode in which it was treated. Forgetting that they themselves were a body deriving, like the Conference, a temporary status from the same great emergency, they twitted them with being an irresponsible conclave, whose proceedings were illegal, and with whom they could have nothing to do. This may have been simply true; but the Conference immediately appealed against the charge to the great body of working men in the building trades, convened for the express purpose at a large public meeting, who, as a matter of course, indorsed all their proceedings by an unanimous vote of confidence; and, taking new courage from fresh contact with their constituents, the Conference thenceforth continues the agitation with greater vigour than before. The Society of Masons, whose overtures were rejected, fight under the same banner with the Conference, and men are being "called off" from work, not only in the metropolis, but all over the country.

On Monday the Conference declared another dividend, for the week, of 4s. a man to the whole of the operatives still remaining on strike, and, as usual, 12s. to the skilled and 8s. to the unskilled men who struck work at Messrs. Trollope's. The aggregate sum divided was £1291 4s. among 6240 men.

Mr. Potter, secretary to the operatives, denies that 8000 men are, as stated by the masters, at work under the document:—"Not 7000 were at the time locked out, and our returns, taken from the numbers who were daily counted on leaving work, showed that hundreds instead of thousands would have been nearer the mark."

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—Great benefit has been conferred upon the reading by the recent publication of "A List of the Books of Reference in the Reading-room of the British Museum," compiled, by order of the trustees, by Mr. W. B. Rye, of the department of printed books. There is a learned and amusing preface by Mr. J. Winter Jones. This "List" is, in fact, a compendious catalogue of the completest collection of works of general information ever placed within the reach of the student. The value of this catalogue (which is handsomely printed in a neat octavo volume, and may be purchased in the reading-room) is greatly enhanced by some very satisfactory indexes of the subjects of which the books treat. Thus the student need only turn to the end of the volume, and there find the storehouses indicated to which he can at once repair and draw forth inexhaustible supplies of the most modern information upon any given subject.—The trustees of the British Museum have just erected two marble drinking-fountains, one on either side of the great doorway under the portico of the stately fabric committed to their care.

THE NEW RHINE BRIDGE.—On Sunday the permanent bridge over the Rhine at Cologne was solemnly inaugurated by the Prince Regent of Prussia. It will be counted among the greatest achievements of the mechanical skill of our age. It is a tabular bridge, for both railway and common traffic, consisting of two tubes, on with two rails for the trains, the other for carriages and foot passengers, together 51 feet (Prussian measure) broad, and 1332 feet long. The tubes rest on three pillars only, each 313 feet distant from the other. This unusual width of opening was deemed necessary on account of the danger which any stoppage of the floating ice in the Rhine always creates for the adjacent towns. Five thousand tons of hammered iron have been employed in the construction of the tubes. The bridge reaches the left bank, on which Cologne is built, exactly in face of the gigantic cathedral, and the ground between it and the cathedral has been cleared of houses, and is to be formed into a square. Thus the greatest work of the middle ages, which our time, however, has still to complete, and one of the greatest of the present age, will stand face to face, challenging comparison.

THE BISHOP OF OXFORD AND HIS CLERGY.—The Bishop of Oxford has given formal notice of his intention to issue a commission, addressed to five benefited clergymen of his diocese, to inquire into certain charges alleged against the Rev. William Simcox Bricknell, Vicar of Enshan, Oxon, by Mr. Joseph Druce, yeoman and ex-churchwarden of that parish. The offences specified are reading the morning and evening prayers and lessons from the pulpit instead of from the reading-desk; not rehearsing the Ten Commandments, nor reading the Epistle and Gospel at the north side of the communion-table; and suffering the reading-desk to be desecrated by a number of bricks placed thereon. The commissioners named by the Bishop are the Rev. Archdeacon Clerke; the Rev. Dr. Leighton, Rural Dean; the Rev. Dacres Adams, Vicar of Bampton; the Rev. Daniel Goddard, Vicar of Burford; and the Rev. W. Carter, Vicar of Shipton-under-Wychwood.



BLACKBERRY-GATHERING.—(DRAWN BY ALFRED SLADER.)

Our treat some score of years since used to be the long-looked-forward-to blackberrying party. For days prior to this great event all the old baskets tin pots and cans in the village were at a premium, visions of pricked fingers, bepurpled lips, and sweethearting through the underwood disturbed our repose. Strange goblins, having blackberry puddings for stomachs and blackberry puddings for heads, would entice us through labyrinths of tangled briars, which, closing up upon

all sides, would imprison us in a perfect *chevaux de frise* of thorns. In this position we would find ourselves, like Aladdin in his enchanted garden, with nothing but the fruit that tempted us to eat, which fruit, on an attempt at mastication, proved to be only a superior imitation of the genuine article.

But, let us bid good-by to dreams, and, hastening from our bed, join the happy troop who have only been delayed by our laggardness,

Away we go, frolicking through the richly-scented plantations, bringing down upon us, as we dodge each other from stem to stem of the slender trees, showers of silvery dew! At length we reach the wooded glade we are in search of—such an one as our artist has pictured—and there, joining our laughter to the babbling of the brook, that like ourselves leaps joyously from stone to stone, we gather our rich harvest of blackberries.



"AN ARREST DURING THE REIGN OF TERROR"—(FROM A PICTURE, BY M. GIGOUX, IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.)



"MISERY AND RESIGNATION"—(FROM A PICTURE, BY ROUSSIN, IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.)

MISERY AND RESIGNATION.

We are more accustomed to misery in this country than to resignation. Patience may be a virtue, but it is certainly not an Anglo-Saxon one. We are a struggling, a resisting, and eminently a grumbling people; and have, practically, little sympathy with uncomplaining misery. Show us suffering or oppressed humanity, with clenched fists, knitted brows, and a resolute determination to "make a fight for it," and its cause becomes our own. We take up the cudgels with it and for it. But the same humanity sitting down resignedly with folded arms, in the spirit of a Mussulman baring his neck for the bowstring, presents an aspect of things which we are apt to regard with indifference if not with contempt.

Our Celtic brethren feel very differently on this subject. The courage of endurance, rather than of resistance, is that in which they chiefly excel. It is a virtue that has been forced upon them by ages of oppression at the hands of more powerful and numerous, if not braver or more intelligent, peoples. This will be found the pervading spirit wherever an unmixed Celtic population exists, as is still the case in many parts of the British Isles and of France—in Brittany especially, the last great stronghold of the old mysterious race—our forerunners in Western civilisation! It may truly be said of the Breton peasant that he has learnt nothing and forgotten nothing for centuries. His costume is what it was in the time of Henri Quatre (earlier than that even); his habits, superstitions, social and agricultural economy, are on a par with it. He knows but this—to dig and plant his field, stick up a wooden cross, ask for the priest's blessing, and wait for such harvest as Providence may please to send him. All his courage he reserves for the endurance of more than probable failure; and in the exercise of this negative kind of heroism he must be pronounced without a rival—at all events, in Western Europe.

M. Ronpin gives us a somewhat ghastly (because so truthful) picture of a Breton interior, under the influence of a bad harvest, or other paralysing agrarian difficulty. Father, mother, and child are deliberately sitting down to supper. They are hungry, hopeless, but yet resigned and immovable. They will not emigrate, beg or steal, or resort to any intermediate device between any two of those courses that might suggest itself under similar circumstances to the easily-exasperated Anglo-Saxon. Least of all do they meditate quitting their ancestral dwelling, in which, we see, there is still an oaken chest (empty of course), and a family armoire or wardrobe, which a hungry English labourer would transport to the nearest broker's shop in no time. You could as soon persuade a snail to part with the lease of his shell as induce a Breton peasant voluntarily to quit his dismantled homestead or give up his dilapidated household gods.

There is a cat in the picture, you will observe, as hungry as the rest of them, and adding to the desolation of the scene. But "there is always a cat in these cases," that is to say, some unoffending living creature who must suffer for the pride, folly, or incapacity of its betters. The story is so old that to moralise upon it would amount to an imperfection.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

STAMPED EDITION TO GO FREE BY POST.

3 months, 3s. 10d.; 6 months, 7s. 8d.; 12 months, 15s. 2d.

Subscriptions to be by P.O. order, payable to Thomas Fox, 2, Catherine Street, Strand.

It is necessary that FOUR Stamps be forwarded with all applications to the Publisher of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for single copies of the Paper. For two copies SEVEN Stamps will be sufficient.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1859.

AUTUMNAL BRITISH ELOQUENCE.

We are now in that period of the year when certain fixed types of the British orator begin to exhibit themselves for the public instruction, and it may be worth while to sketch their relative characters and pretensions. It would, indeed, be very difficult to decide exactly how much the speeches of any given season affect the destinies of the realm; but some effect is unquestionably produced on the popular mind by oratory, and the question has a kind of importance what sort of oratory that is which fills up the more leisurely and meditative season of the year.

It is, indeed, worth notice that some degree of skill in "speaking" is rather common in England. At all events, we expect it from everybody—from all noblemen, quarter-session squire, leaders of strikes, popular merchants, good-natured dinner-givers, and other most diverse individuals. All our institutions and our public life favour it. The demand naturally produces the supply, which, accordingly, is perceptibly on the increase. Is this a good or a bad sign, to begin with? Mr. Carlyle is very emphatic in his condemnation of it, and few will doubt (whether agreeing with him to the full extent or no) that it is only tolerable in proportion as it is done, first, *sincerely*, and, secondly, *well*. There is a temptation about speechifying. The great danger, to begin with, is that a man may confound it with real wholesome action. He has "said his say" and been applauded, and he is apt to forget the awkward little sequitur, "what then?" Several of our great guns of oratory only fire blank-cartridge: the noise is as great as if there was a shot in, but nothing is done by it. The audience, too, are apt to feel that there is a certain virtue in applauding such fine noisy sentiment as fills a showy speech, and that this virtue is all that is required of them. Much of our philanthropic eloquence lies open to being accused of these weaknesses. Thus, what proportion of actual missionary success is there to the talk which, during the twelvemonth, is poured forth in the cause? How great is the actual performance in relieving any form of misery compared with the quantity of exhortation which it gives rise to? It is really worth reflecting on by our platform-men that the most practical of all philanthropists, Howard, did not achieve his work by their form of agitation at all; not to mention that what good they really do is partly neutralised by the opposition which their way of doing it provokes. For it must, we think, be counted among the drawbacks belonging to the oratorical method that the practice of the art breeds undue conceit and antagonism in the artist. Who has not heard from some of the luminaries of the most gentle and noble of all religions a rancour that would hardly be out of place in the mouth of a sepooy?

As for the ordinary provincial magnate-rhetorician who is peculiarly active just now, we view him with tenderness. His influence is wholly over a class which already looks up to him, and the stir he makes scarcely extends beyond his county. He confines himself, too, almost exclusively to the dinner-table; and it is one advantage of our public-dinner system that the eating and drinking tends to rob people's eloquence of acerbity. No man is seriously angry on a public subject after three varieties of flesh meat and the best part of a bottle of wine. Mr. Bright knows this so well that the reader may have observed that he never chooses a dinner for the scene of one of his invectives. It is always a *soirée*—an un-English meal, we think,

for our own part; and the cheerful hue of dessert is absent from his happiest passages.

The fault committed in matters rhetorical by the provincial magnate (especially by the younger generation) is that he is too apt to assume the lecturer nowadays. The general diffusion of literature has put a certain skill of this kind within everybody's reach, and most men of good education can cut a respectable figure in prelude upon an intellectual subject. But in the facility lies the danger. The big man of a neighbourhood should not be too ready to put the measure of his understanding within easy reach of his neighbours. He cannot in one case out of a thousand equal in this way the books or lectures of men whose forte or occupation is writing or lecturing. And, while few can judge of the silent value there may be in a man, the amount of his displayed and exhibited faculty in a particular line is more easily appreciable. In short, if the philanthropist should shrink from being a showman, the squire or lord should shrink from being a bore. The number of men who get less credit for their brains than they ought to do, by merely being always trying to get more, is something hardly sufficiently understood.

On the whole, and giving its full credit to our British eloquence, we are inclined to think there is too much of it. The example of America shows that our tendency is to carry it too far, and ought to warn us; for to carry it too far is to risk the pollution of our language for one thing; but, worse than that, the spread of lip-service over-sentimentalism, and weakness of will in things practical. The reader may ask how it is to be checked; nor do we blink the difficulty. We assert, as the result of our own observation, that a British audience is too lenient to bores! There is a hint for our countrymen which, judiciously employed, may bring forth good fruit. Perhaps it resembles in its malignity the hint conveyed by the gentleman who shouted "Don't nail his ears to the pump!" But we may repeat that cry in a more charitable and sincere spirit. We wish our compatriots not to nail their ears to any "pump" who may be taking advantage of their helpless position as an audience.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE, it is said, is soon to leave Cronstadt with a Russian squadron for the coast of Italy.

SIR JOHN DEAN PAUL AND STRAHAN, now under sentence in Woking prison, will be released from confinement on the 23rd instant.

A PENSION OF £70 A YEAR has been given to Mr. Charles Duke Yonge, author of several Greek and Latin school-books—notably of the "English-Greek Lexicon" and the "Phraseological English-Latin Dictionary"—for literary services.

ROBSON, REDPATH, and "JIM THE PENMAN," have arrived at their destination—the penal settlement, Western Australia.

AN APPLICATION HAS BEEN MADE TO THE BOARD OF TRADE for joining the chief English and Irish ports by means of telegraphic wires, along which warnings may be sent from town to town of approaching and passing storms. The naval and military uses of such a network of wires are obvious.

TWENTY THOUSAND TONS OF IRON require to be replaced every year on railways, owing to "wear and tear," and twenty-six million wooden sleepers require to be replaced annually from the same cause. Three hundred thousand trees are annually felled to make good the decay of the sleepers, and this number of trees require for their growth five thousand acres of forest land.

A STATISTICAL ACCOUNT (says the *Patrie*) furnishes the significant fact that, during the time the French troops occupied the Italian peninsula (less than three months), there were more marriages contracted between Frenchmen and Italian women than had taken place between the latter and Austrians during the space of twenty years.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES KEAN commence a short engagement at the Plymouth Theatre on the 12th instant. They will be accompanied by several of the old favourites of the Princess Theatre.

PRINCE LUCIEN BONAPARTE (says the *Bulletin de Paris*) is likely to obtain the archbishopric of Ravenna, vacant by the death of Monseigneur Falconieri.

A COURSE OF SIX LECTURES ON SOCIAL SCIENCE, embracing all the relations between labour and capital, is about to be delivered by Mr. Wm. Ellis at the South Kensington Museum. These lectures are particularly addressed to school-teachers, but the general public will be admitted. The first will be given on Tuesday, October 11.

LORD BROUGHAM is to attend the annual soirée of the Bradford Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday, October 12, and present the prizes and certificates awarded by the Institute and the Society of Arts.

A BOATMAN OF THE TYNE, Robert Chambers, has wrested from the watermen of the Thames the championship of the river. The late champion (Kelly) was beaten, on Thursday week, by Chambers. The course was from Putney to Mortlake. Chambers won a close contest by eleven lengths.

THE LOVERS OF OUR NATIONAL ANTIQUITIES will rejoice to learn that the Duke of Cleveland has let to the Committee of Excavations four acres of ground at Wroxeter, the two on which the excavations have hitherto been carried on, and two additional acres adjoining, to be kept permanently open to the public, and not to be filled up again.

THE REV. DR. AMHURST, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Northampton, has been making a "visitation" in Suffolk. Such a proceeding, the *Bury Post* states, has not taken place since the Reformation. A report is current in Norfolk that one of the principal noblemen of the county, who has also large estates in Scotland, has "gone over" from the Anglican Church.

SIGNOR ENRICO LEMMI, who played a distinguished part in the Italian war of 1848, notably at Curtatone and Rome, has been appointed Italian tutor to the Prince of Wales.

THE COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL has at length adopted measures for improving the state of the courts and passages in the Old Bailey. The small, dark, and inconvenient rooms are to be enlarged and made lighter, steps are to be removed, passages widened and levelled, and all to be done at the cost of £8000.

A VERY ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING, held at Waterford, has resolved to take steps to secure a free pardon for Mr. Thomas Meagher, who, it will be remembered, made his escape from the penal colony and went to the United States.

THE GERMANS are making great preparations for the celebration of the centenary birthday of Schiller on the 10th of November next. Already the papers are filled with proclamations and proposals for the fête, which is to extend over at least three days.

THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A GREAT DAILY PAPER entitled *La Gazette du Nord*, and subventioned by the Russian Government, is spoken of in Paris circles as likely to take place within a short time. The chief editor and ostensible proprietor of this journal is said to be M. Gabrielle de Rumme, a Russian gentleman, who lately accompanied the Grand Duke Constantine in his Mediterranean excursion.

MR. TOM TAYLOR has undertaken to write a "hippodramatic spectacle" for Astley's, to be entitled "The Adventures of Garibaldi."

THE STEAM-SHIP *JASON* of the Galway American line, has been unfortunate. On leaving St. John's she struck on a sunken rock, and had to put back for repairs. On the passage home she lost the greater part of her sails.

THE DAUGHTER OF PRESIDENT GEFFRAARD OF HAYTI was killed by a gunshot, on the 3rd ult., while occupying her father's chair. The shot was fired from the gardens adjacent to the palace.

LORD ELGIN and MR. ROWLAND HILL do not pull well together, it is said, the former requiring the power and authority which are his due, but which Mr. Hill, having been the real Postmaster-General for many years, is unwilling to surrender.

"HECATOMBS OF CHILDREN," says the *New York Journal of Commerce*, have gone to their graves in that city during the summer. The mortality of children in New York is far greater than in any European city.

SIX YOUNG MEN ESCAPED FROM VERONA recently disguised as girls.

THE GREAT WESTERN MUSIC HALL in Bristol has been destroyed by fire.

THE REV. H. B. DIXON, Incumbent of Christ Church, Chelmsford, a very popular preacher, has disappeared.

THE CHIEF OF THE ROYAL TRIBE OF GIPPIES, the Lees, died near Chelmsford last week, and was interred in a village churchyard according to Christian practice. Samuel Lees was buried in the clothes in which he had died. He was eighty-six years of age.

DIPHTHERIA has appeared in Canterbury in a virulent form. A family of children have been swept away within the last few days, one child dying on Friday, one on Saturday, and the third on Sunday morning.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OF GAS occurred in the Hebrew College, Cambridge-heath, on Monday night. The damage to property was considerable, and the alarm created in the neighbourhood very great.

AT A TRIAL OF STRENGTH AND SPEED between two British and two American locomotives in Chile, John Bull is said to have been beaten.

A COOPER AT KIERLING, a village near Vienna, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for having publicly found fault with the way in which the war in Italy was carried on.

GRAND FÊTES have been held at Martinique on occasion of the inauguration of the statue of the Empress Josephine.

THE ST. HELEN'S FELT-MILLS, Hunstret, took fire on Saturday morning. Property to the value of £2000 or £3000 was destroyed.

SOME OF THE FRENCH JOURNALS solemnly congratulate the city of London for having risen superior to social prejudices, and elected a tailor Lord Mayor. The constitution of our City companies, "Merchant Taylors," "Grocers," &c., is a mystery which our French friends will not give themselves the trouble to understand.

ADVICES FROM FRENCH GUAYANA describe that colony to be in anything but a satisfactory condition. The colony is described as a failure both as regards its agriculture and the experiment of a penitentiary establishment for convicts, and the absence of prosperity is attributed to administrative errors.

MR. SMALLLEY, secretary to the Amicable Permanent Benefit Building Society at Wigan, is under suspicion of being a defaulter.

SIR GEORGE GREY is to return to the Cape as Governor.

THE PRINCE OF WALES has sent a goat to the 23rd Welsh Fusiliers at Malta, as the other died since the regiment has been there.

THE ABERDEEN BEACH-BATTERY, mounting above a sloping earthwork four 68-pounders, and containing a large quantity of powder, shells, grape and case shot, is at last completed.

MR. JOHN CARTER, citizen and clockmaker, has been chosen Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year.

IN SEVERAL WORKSHOPS and manufactories of Lyons the practice of paying workmen on Mondays instead of Saturdays has been introduced.

JOHN H. RICHARDS, Esq., son of the Hon. Baron Richards, has been appointed by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to the chairmanship of the county of Waterford, rendered vacant by the death of T. Bassonet, Esq., Q.C.

THE THIRTY-SEVEN HOSPITALS OF BRESCIA received after the battle of Solferino 32,916 wounded—viz., 17,345 French, 13,959 Italians, and 1612 Austrians; 26,038 have recovered, 1273 have died; that is about one in eleven.

THE COAL recently reported to have been discovered in Kent proves to be only a block weighing about four cwt. It was found embedded in chalk at a depth of 180 feet.

THE DEATH OF THE EARL OF JERSEY is announced. His Lordship had attained a very advanced age.

PRINCE JEROME is said to be very unwell.

THE *Moniteur* has published a decree admitting brandies extracted from molasses imported direct into France in French vessels free of duty.

A BELL OF GREEN GLASS, fourteen inches high, and thirteen inches in diameter, has been placed in the turret of the chapel at the Grange, Borrowdale.

THE STRIKE OF THE MEN AT THE CLYDE IRONWORKS is at an end. The men are to be paid an advance of 6d. per day, provided they commence work immediately.

THE *Toronto Globe* announces that a Mr. Hickok, of that city, has invented an apparatus by which he walks with great ease and rapidly upon the water. "It appears quite as easy as walking on snow-shoes, the motion of which it much resembles."

A ROYAL ORDER IN COUNCIL extends the limited time for the payment of the reduced bounties of £6 to able seamen, and of £3 to ordinary seamen, until the 30th of November next.

THE *Bon Sens*, a newspaper published at Anney, is now constantly seized. The number of Friday week says, "This number having been again seized we leave *en blanc* the part incriminated. Vive la Liberté!"

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT have ordered twenty large transports, capable of conveying 1500 men each, to be built.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

BIG BEN the second has gone the way of its predecessor. The force of folly can no further go than it has gone in the management of the business of fixing a bell in Sir Charles Barry's tower. The first bell, which was cast by Warner, and delivered in the reign of Chief Commissioner Sir Benjamin Hall, turned out a failure. It was flawed in the casting, and under the clumsy, unscientific hammering which it received by way of trial it cracked. It was confidently foretold that the bell would be broken, and within a week of the utterance of the prophecy the fulfilment came. Big Ben the second owed his birth to Mears, of Whitechapel; and when delivered and tested, in the reign of Chief Commissioner Lord John Manners, was pronounced to be a perfect bell; and, after a wearisome delay, was hoisted aloft and began to toll the hours. The tone, however, was not a success. At a distance it sounded clearly enough, but beneath it there was a whizzing accompaniment, which showed that something was wrong, and, moreover, a clearly perceptible discord in the dying reverberations. Numerous were the conjectures as to the cause of these faults. Some said the bell was struck with a wooden hammer, and hence the unpleasant accompaniment; but the fact, I believe, was that the fault was in the hanging. The bell, instead of being hung on gudgeons, so as to hang free to swing, was rigidly bolted up to a complicated iron framework; the consequence of which unprecedented arrangement was that every time the bell was struck the vibration was sent passing through the iron ribs, and hence the whizzing accompaniment, and, as the iron framework was of course in a different key to the bell, hence also the discord. If any one doubts that this was the cause of the impure tone he may satisfy himself by a very simple experiment. Let him stretch a stout wire across a wooden frame, fasten a common household bell tightly to the middle of the wire, and strike it with a hammer, and in listening he will find that he gets two tones, one from the bell and another from the wire; and, if the wire and the bell be not in tune, he will, of course, get a discord. But how was it the bell broke? Well, I apprehend from the same cause. If the bell had hung free in gudgeons it would have slightly recoiled from every stroke; but, being bolted up tightly and rigidly to the iron frame, it offered a stern resistance to the hammer, and at last was broken in the contest. How simple all this is. We may see it illustrated every day as we walk along the road. The stone-breaker when he wishes to break a stone does not place it upon the yielding mud, but upon another hard stone. Suspend a common wineglass from a string, and you may strike it a pretty sharp knock without danger; but hold it tightly and you will find that a much lighter blow will shiver it to pieces. Is it not marvellous that all the scientific gentlemen who have clustered round the bell should not have seen all this? But they evidently did not; nor had they the slightest suspicion but that the bell was at last a success; for soon after it was fixed all the scaffolding was removed, and the expensive hoisting machinery and tackle sold off by auction. The *Times* suggests that the business of recasting and hanging shall now be put into the hands of Warner or Mears, who shall be bound to put it up on his own responsibility, and everybody must see that this is the right course to be taken; for, if a man who has all his lifetime been a practical bellcaster cannot do it, we may be sure that amateurs, however scientific, cannot help him.

But, wonderful as the stupid management of the bell is, it is, unhappily, of a piece with what we generally see in the conduct of Government affairs. For example, at Haslar Creek an enormous sum has been expended in laying down a hauling-up slip and railroad, and in building sheds. And what for? Why, to haul up the Crimean gun-boats, and place them high and dry, which gun-boats, having all of them clean bottoms, ought never to have been laid up? In fact, the said bottoms are now all rotting, and must be replaced. Every carpenter in the kingdom could have told the Admiralty that it would be so, but the result never penetrates the official mind. Again, at Netley there is in process of building one of the largest hospitals in the world; and now, after an expenditure of £200,000, the site is declared to be miserably unhealthy, and the building is found to be upon a principle universally condemned,

and it is a serious question whether it would not be better to sacrifice the money expended rather than complete the building.

But what shall we say to the great anchor case, the facts of which would be incredible were they not on record? In 1853 an Admiralty committee decided that of seven anchors tested in every possible way Trotman's anchor was the best and cheapest, and the Admiralty anchor the worst and dearest, and yet the Admiralty still continues to buy the old anchors in preference to Trotman's. On board the Queen's yacht *Trotman* is used, and is, as we all know, in use on the *Great Eastern*, and is generally patronised by the mercantile marine; but into the Admiralty ships it is still obstinately refused admission. Mr. Trotman lately offered to test one of his anchors, weighing 50 cwt., and costing £90, against the best Admiralty anchor weighing double the weight and costing £365; but my Lords declined the offer. Now, this is no joke; for the sum annually spent by the Admiralty for anchors is £50,000, whereas, if these superior anchors of Trotman were adopted, the annual cost would only be £12,000. Then why are they not adopted? your readers will ask. Ah! Why indeed? Sir John Pakington, when pressed in the last Session to give the reason why, said "he knew nothing of the quality of these anchors from his own personal knowledge, but, on consulting practical naval officers the reply was, that they did not in their experience find them answer." Now, it would be really interesting to know who these practical naval officers were who were suffered to overrule the Admiralty committee's decision, the opinion of the commander of the Queen's yacht, the testimony of "Lloyds," and the opinion of thousands of practical men in the mercantile marine. Some two or three old fogies, we take it, who discussed the question over a bottle of port in something like this fashion—"I say, Bowline, Sir John wants to know what we think of these new-fangled anchors. You have seen them, of course." "Yes, and don't like them. I'm an old fellow, you see, and don't like new-fangled things. We had none of them when I was at sea. And yet, we did pretty well, Grampus, eh?" But what's your opinion, old boy; you've seen some service." "Well, I think with you; so push the bottle, and here's a toast—'Old Friends, Old Times, and Old Port.'" "With all my heart; and you tell Sir John that, as practical men, we decide that the old anchors are the best. Mind you say *practical*, Grampus."

There was a strange blunder in my last. For Rev. J. J. Halcombe there stood staring me in the face when I opened your paper, "The Rev. J. J. Halcombe Tree." How that Tree came there I know not, but it was not of my planting.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER. ST. JAMES'S—ADELPHI—STRAND.

THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE, very prettily redecorated and fitted up with a view to comfort as well as show, was opened under the management of Mr. F. B. Chatterton on Saturday last, when were presented two pieces which, the one for folly, the other for sheer ribald vulgarity, are unparalleled in my experience of the British drama. The first was by Mr. Fitzball, and is a drama which, having been kicking about the lumber-rooms of every manager in London, at length finds a home at a place where something extraordinarily good was required to retrieve the fallen fortunes of the house. I do not purpose to give its plot. It had none; it was a farrago of nonsense, full of the old tie-wig stage conventionalities—gentlemen in disguise of gipsies marrying heiresses; country bumpkin squires of the Tony Lumpkin breed dressed in scarlet coats, smacking whips, and talking about "poop-ies;" comic lovers fling up gaps with stupid joke and silly courtship; and dialogue, now of high-flown sentimentality, now of commonplace nonsense. The acting was good, but the piece was so intrinsically wretched that no amount of good acting could have made it endurable. Mr. Leigh Murray was announced, so that it is almost needless to say he did not appear. His part was played by Mr. Emery, who was quite out of his element, but did his best with the wretched materials allotted to him. Miss Arden worked hard and successfully. Mr. Charles Young pleased the gallery very much; and a debutante, a Miss Kate Hickson, showed herself a lady accustomed to the stage. The burlesque that followed is a parody of the story of "Virginia," rendered with the rhythm of Catnach and the humour of the comic singer at a penny gait. The author is a Mr. Leicester Buckingham, whose name has appeared before in the public prints, and whose present production fully sustains the notion one was previously tempted to form of him. In an interpolated ballet Miss Lydia Thompson reappeared, and danced with great grace and spirit. On Wednesday night she acquitted herself with remarkable success in a little piece called "Magic Toys," produced with the especial object of giving her an opportunity for the display of her peculiar powers.

At the ADELPHI the drama of "The Willow Copse" has been revived with the greatest success. Mr. Webster plays the part originally undertaken by Mr. Hughes—a wonderful improvement. Miss Woolgar's Meg is one of the finest pieces of acting of the modern stage.

The new drama of "The Great Russian Bear," at the STRAND, is too slight to render it a lasting success.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER. THE MAGAZINES.

WE have a very excellent number of *Blackwood* this month, containing much interesting, straightforward, but exciting reading. The second part of "Horse-dealing in Syria" is much more pleasant than the first. The author seems to have rid himself of the exuberance of animal spirits at the outset, and his descriptions of scenery and people are now strongly coloured, natural, and original, and no less vivid from the absence of that straining after smartness and forced simile which disfigured the first chapter. The account of the sale of their Arabian horses by the Bedouins is capitally done, and I myself can vouch for the truth of the statement that sentimental or affectionate feeling is very little concerned in the matter, and that these stories of the romantic attachment existing between the horse and his master with which our childish minds were imbued are, in modern days at least, purely fictional. The description of how the horses, when bought and brought to Beyrout, were with the greatest difficulty embarked on board the steamer is very good and very funny. The writer, however, does not notice that the pulling the horse's fore-legs from under him, which seems to have been such a lucky hit, is simply the general lary dog. "The Seaside in the Papal States" is also a capital paper, descriptive of lovely scenery and odd, quaint phases of life among the lower-class Italians—scenes and living both totally unknown to those who merely "do" Italy in the well-beaten tracks and on the Continental guide-book model. A bit of this description is so good and so new that we willingly extract it:—

There is a family of father, mother, and four black-eyed little girls in these lower rooms, all of whom bivouac for the night in an apartment next to our *salle-a-manger*, through one side of which, separated by an impenetrable partition of semi-transparent canvas, we have to pass, with such enlightening peeps of that congregation of beds and such odours as are indispensable. Dinner appears at broken and irregular intervals—soup desperately hot, with floating balls of grease on its surface, and a mass of thready home-made macaroni below; then little anchovies and slices of uncooked ham and Bologna sausage; then the *fritto*—where are other slices of ham curiously gummy in an inclosure of bread, and accompanied by fried artichokes and vegetable marrow and balls of rice; then a dish of peas once more, with *prosciutto*, (small slices of ham) appearing amid the broken and dusky green of the unhappy vegetables; then the *umido*, or stew—a piece of overcooked meat laid upon a bed of rice which has absorbed the gravy; then a pair of roasted pigeons of antique age, the patriarchs of the race; then tiny Alpine strawberries and cherries; and so the meal is concluded, and we have eaten, or are supposed to have eaten, "a real Italian dinner," as somebody assures us with exultation—not a hotel dinner, cosmopolitan and uncharacteristic, and adapted to the tastes of strangers, but unsophisticated and individual cookery, native to the soil—with perhaps only a little less oil, vinegar, onion, and tomato than the good people would have had for themselves. That is pleasant to know, certainly; but we are not over-offensive in our gratitude. Let us go out upon the *loggia* when the quick twilight has fallen, and the moon rises over the sea. The *loggia* has no better pavement than the pebbly concrete which forms a portion of our bed-room floor, and has the clothes-line still suspended across it on which the Sora Marianna, our landlady, has had her "washing" hung out to dry—not to say that it is incumbered with

various household and kitchen utensils not generally regarded as ornamental; however, these are very secondary matters in this part of the world. From the low wall which bounds one side we look down upon a little terrace, paved with picturesque outcrops, and deep arches of darkness under them, where there is an old house which has been a great house some time, and which still retains, like a solitary jewel, the prettiest delicate Gothic window, divided by a little twisted pillar. Opposite that is a dim picture of the Madonna, with a twinkling feeble lamp newly lighted before it; and while we look down in the soft purple gloom of the night, over the great black gulf of steps which leads from a corner of the little piazza to the fountain, there suddenly breaks out a measured chant, led by a woman at one of the doorways, and responded to by others round, till every door bears its part in the response, as the inmates appear upon the high "stair-heads," or under the lower arches. With the high houses shutting in that morsel of space—the "little span of sky, and little lot of stars," which is all that is visible of the vast heavens from that inclosure—the half-seen figures at the doors, the twinkle of the lamp before the shrine, and the fainter irregular lights in the windows, the scene is as picturesque as could be imagined; while still the one voice rises with a certain rule solemnity, and the chorus answers with a homely, irregular sincerity of response, till the litany ends in a "Viva Maria, Maria Viva!" sung in an altered time and quicker chorus, which brings all the silent inhabitants to the windows to join in, and ends the nightly observance. The voices were not very sweet, nor the music very entrancing; but that was how they sang the Ave Maria, with the soft boom of the Mediterranean echoing in, the work-day over, and the village clocks sounding the first hour of the night.

The article on "Mountaineering," the foundation for which is the Alpine Club's book of "Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers," comes somewhat late, the subject having been previously commented on by nearly all the weekly, monthly, and quarterly reviews, and meeting here with no novelty of treatment. Two renderings of Breton ballads are poor enough both in story and rhythm; and the "Legend of Barney O'Carroll," a pretty Irish fairy tale, would have read much more pleasantly had the Hibernianisms been left unitalicised, as the joke, if there be one, in calling sea "say," and queer "quare," would tell quite as well in the usual Roman letter.

Under the title of "Idealistic Novelists" the *Universal Review* gives a very clear, sound, and impartial criticism on Miss Muloch's various productions, and principally on her last work, "A Life for a Life." The notice, on the whole, is certainly favourable, giving the authoress credit for great earnestness, sincerity, and poetic grace, allowing her great popularity, and accounting for it somewhat harshly, it is true, and hoping that years will mature her powers, and remove her from the idealistic to the realistic school of novelists. In an article of twenty-five pages called "Literature of the Indian Rebellion" we have, admirably condensed from all the works which have appeared on the subject, a comprehensive history of the mutiny, its causes and results, and what those engaged in it endured. Admirers of Shelley will find a very good review of the various books which have recently appeared; and "American Numismatics" is a paper of more general interest than its name would import.

The *Constitutional Press* publishes an extremely pleasant gossiping paper this month called "Actors Off the Stage," giving plenty of piquant anecdote of those persons the mystery of whose private lives is always so eagerly sought after. The writer's experiences are not confined to our own artists: he has been a citizen of the theatrical world, and is equally at home with Regnier, Rachel, and Desrois. I confess that I can scarcely appreciate the fun of the "Misdirected Letters," which seem but a poor imitation of Sam Slick. Two new stories are begun in this number—one, called "The False Step," by the author of "Anne Sherwood," a novel of great power in the "Jane Eyre" school. In this magazine we generally find some very creditable verses, but this month's contribution, "The Rose of the Autumn," is not up to the usual mark.

The *West of Scotland Magazine and Review* is new to me, though this is the sixtieth number of the publication. It seems well arranged. "About a Well-known Blackguard" is the somewhat strong title of a biographical and critical paper on Dean Swift. There are some pretty verses, "Metempsychosis," by Mr. Buchanan, and some unintelligible lines where somebody's soul is described as "Palimpsest of a dead and living world," by Mr. Dobell. What a great writer is Mr. George Gilfillan! He has here an article called "A Visit to Loch Awe and Glencoe," which is, perhaps, the sublimity of bathos.

POST-OFFICE INQUISITION.

THE following extraordinary series of questions put to the subordinates of the Liverpool Post Office is extracted from a late number of the *Civil Service Gazette*:—

P.O., Liverpool, Aug. 24.

For Mr. —, who I request will carefully answer the following questions, for the information of the Postmaster-General:—

1. Where do you reside?
2. What rent do you pay?—what taxes?
3. Do you pay the rent quarterly, monthly, or weekly?
4. Have you any income beside that received in your official capacity here, or do you carry on or share profits in any kind of business? If so, state particulars.
5. What family have you? If you have any children, state their ages, and whether any of them are in employment; and, if so, the wages received, and by whom employed.
6. Did your expenditure for the year ended 31st of July last exceed your income? If so, to what amount?
7. State as nearly as you can the principal items of expenditure, and what caused the excess.
8. State the amount of your debts, and to whom they are owing.
9. From whom have you borrowed money during the last two years? When did you borrow it, and has any portion of it been repaid? Have you undertaken to repay debts by weekly instalments or otherwise?
10. Have you lent money to any person in this office? If so, state his name, the amount, and when the transaction occurred; also, whether such money, or any portion of it, has been repaid?
11. Are you a bondsman for any person (whether connected with this office or not) who has borrowed money from a loan society? If so, state his name, address, the sum you are surety for, and when the loan was contracted; also the name of the society from which the loan was obtained.
12. State the circumstances fully which led to your present pecuniary embarrassment.

Several newspapers having reported that this inquiry had been made by the Postmaster-General or Mr. Rowland Hill, the latter gentleman comes forward with a contradiction. "The facts are that a few persons in the Liverpool office having, it was feared, become embarrassed in their affairs and entangled in a system of pecuniary accommodation, an investigation was ordered; and the postmaster of Liverpool judged it expedient, in making that investigation, to address to these persons certain questions. But this course he took on his own authority alone, and, on the matter coming to the knowledge of the chief office, an inquiry into the postmaster's proceedings was immediately instituted."

HOW THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR ENTERED PEKIN.—The *Pays* gives the following description of the very dignified manner in which the representative of the United States went to Pekin:—"The last news from Shanghai establishes beyond a doubt the arrival of Mr. Ward, the American Envoy, at Pekin. This diplomatist ascended the Ki-Tcheou-Yunho, one of the branches of the Peiho, accompanied by all the members of his legation. Arrived at Ning-Ho-Pou, the American corvette which had brought Mr. Ward was retained in the port. The members of the legation, under the guidance of a mandarin, were placed in a huge box, about five metres long by three broad, which was closed everywhere but above, so as to prevent those it contained from seeing the country. This box, or travelling chamber, provided with all things necessary to the comfort of the traveller, was placed on a raft, and taken first up the river and then up the Imperial Canal as far as the gate of the capital. Here it was placed on a large truck drawn by oxen, and in this way the Minister of the United States and the members of his legation entered the town of Pekin. They were perfectly well treated by the Chinese, but were not allowed to see anything. The truck was drawn into the courtyard of a large house, which was to be the residence of the American Envoys, but from which they were not to be allowed to go out. At the last dates they were awaiting their interview with the Emperor. They had not been allowed to have any communication with the outer world, but were permitted to send a despatch to Mr. Fish, the American Consul at Shanghai, informing him of their safety. After the interview the American Minister was to be reconducted to the frontier in the same way as that in which he came."

LORD JOHN RUSSELL ON ITALY.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL'S speech at Aberdeen last week chiefly bore upon the affairs of Italy. After laying down the rule of doing as we would be done by as the guiding principle of his foreign policy, he said

It occurred some ten or twelve years ago to some men of very ardent hopes and great literary talents that foreign nations had not succeeded in attaining the affections or confidence of the Italians—that the Italians might as well govern Italy themselves. It was a new notion, but not a very unnatural one. In 1848-49 they made the attempt. Unfortunately they succeeded so all that they gave people a great distrust of their power of self-government; but the Emperor of the French, having conquered Lombardy in the present year, made a wise and magnanimous declaration that he did not go to conquer Lombardy for himself, but that the Italians should be the free citizens of a great country. The Italians, not only in Lombardy, but in Tuscany, Modena, and Parma, have acted upon this declaration, and they have made temporary and provisional governments to themselves, declaring that they wish hereafter to be the free citizens of a great country. Well, I ask, has there been any mischief produced? Because I think, with regard to this matter of States and nations regulating their own government, it is not very different from that of a man—say in this city of Aberdeen—regulating his own house. But, at the same time, it is possible that a man may manage his house in such a way as to be a great nuisance to his neighbours. For instance, he may set up a pyrotechnic manufactory in his house, making experiments to try his skill, and it may be, sending up his rockets into the air every evening in order to see the effect. This would not seem to be agreeable, because other householders might conceive that their houses might be set on fire. Instead of wishing to encourage the gentleman to do whatever he pleases in his own house, the Lord Provost might be called on to interfere with that gentleman because he was likely to set fire to the houses of his neighbours; but has anything of that sort occurred in Italy? Can any man say there is such a disturbance of order at Milan, Modena, or Florence, that the neighbours—the Austrians, or other neighbours—are called upon to interfere? On the contrary, this people, just emancipated, who have been subject to foreign rule for many years, and who might have been expected to burst into some excess—possibly some outrage against the persons who are most odious to them—have conducted their matters with perfect order—with as much order as if they had been the citizens of a country which had long been free. Well, then, I say, though we can claim no credit for having enabled these people to assert their freedom—although we have been bystanders, and, I think for very good and sufficient reasons, have taken no part in the hostilities of this spring; yet I think we are bound to say—we do say, and we have said—that against any interference of foreign force to prevent those people having their own Government and conducting their affairs as they like, we do most loudly and solemnly protest; and therefore, be the terms of the treaty now negotiated what they may, if hereafter, consequent upon that treaty, there shall be a congress of the Powers of Europe, we might assist only upon one condition—namely, that foreign force is not to be used in order to compel fulfilment of the conditions of peace, whatever they may be. But I feel convinced, and such is the language, not of one of those Powers, but of both those Powers, that, whatever their opinions may be as to what has taken place—and the Austrian Government cannot be expected to approve of the revolution in Modena and Tuscany—neither Power has any intention to interfere by force with the decision of those peoples; and, happy as we are in this country in independence long acquired, it is not only our interest, but I think it must be our wish, to see that every State in Europe, whether they prefer a system which we think not compatible with liberty, or whether they prefer a just and temperate system of representative monarchy, or whether they prefer any other form of government, provided they do not interfere with their neighbours—I think that the independence of the several States of Europe is an object which Great Britain ought to feel a sympathy and interest in. Be assured that, so far as I am concerned, while I have the honour to hold the seals of the Foreign Office, it shall be for no mean purpose, for no selfish interest, that I shall endeavour to use the name, and influence, and authority of Great Britain. This country holds high a beacon which may save the rest of the world. It is not for us to arrogate and dictate with respect to what they shall do, but it is our duty when we do speak to speak in the language of a free people, as the loyal and obedient subjects of a Monarch who reigns in the affections of her people.

MR. WILSON AND INDIAN PRODUCE.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Cotton Supply Association was held on Tuesday, at the Manchester Townhall, to confer with the Right Hon. James Wilson previous to his departure for India. Mr. J. Cheetham, the chairman of the association, Mr. Bazley, M.P., Mr. H. Ashworth, Mr. E. Potter, Sir E. Armitage, the Mayor of Manchester, Mr. J. A. Turner, M.P., and other influential gentlemen were present.

The chairman said the association had asked the right hon. gentleman to meet them, under the idea that the suggestions they could throw out to him would materially assist in those financial operations to which his attention would be directed, and that in the development of the resources of India would be found ultimately the best mode of regenerating its finance. It was sometimes suggested to members of this association that they should grow cotton in India themselves. But it was not the duty of the manufacturer to grow cotton. All they asked of the Government was that it should discharge its duties as the landowner of India by undertaking those public works which in this country would be developed by private energy, and it would be found that not only the production of cotton, but all the agricultural resources of India, would be promoted in an astonishing degree.

Mr. E. Ashworth moved the first resolution, which was seconded by Mr. M. Ross, and supported by Mr. Bazley, M.P. It was as follows:—

That the members of the Cotton Supply Association beg to congratulate the Right Hon. James Wilson upon his recent appointment to an important and responsible mission in India, and they now record their satisfaction on seeing him among them previous to his departure to the field of his new duties, where they assure him their sympathies will accompany him, and trust that his experience and talent will afford remedies for the financial difficulties which now embarrass the Indian Government.

Mr. Turner, M.P., moved the second resolution, which was seconded by the Mayor of Ashton:—

That this association believes that India is capable of growing more cotton and other products for export than Great Britain consumes; and that to develop the agricultural resources of that dependency a fee-simple tenure of land is indispensable; public works, in roads, in aid of navigation and irrigation, and in docks and quays, are urgently required; and, as past experience has proved such works to be reproductive and profitable, there is no question that, in conjunction with peace and economy, they would afford—by their promotion of agricultural industry, and by the extension of commerce—financial relief beyond any other expedient which can be suggested. Hence this policy, which only can achieve permanent prosperity for India, is commended to the support of the Right Hon. James Wilson.

Mr. Wilson made a speech in reply, assuring the meeting that he would do his best to carry out their views.

Mr. Wilson had previously met a deputation from Bradford, in Yorkshire, consisting of Mr. Foster, Mr. Whitworth, and another gentleman, representing the Bradford Chamber of Commerce, who sought an interview for a kindred object, the supply of wool in connection with India. At Manchester, again, on Thursday, Mr. Wilson attended a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce.

The Mayor of Liverpool gave a banquet on Monday night to Mr. James Wilson and Sir John Bowring.

MONEY-ORDER OFFICES.—New regulations respecting money-order offices came into operation on the 1st of October, and the distinction between minor and major offices is abolished from that date. Advances of money orders drawn on any office in the United Kingdom must now be transmitted direct to the paying-office, and not sent through the London office. Applications for the alteration of the name of payee or remitter of an order may be made direct to the issuing postmaster, the remitter making the application, if possible, in person, or, if by letter, enclosing an additional commission in postage-stamps to the Controller of the Money-order Office in London. As regards orders drawn by or on offices in Scotland or Ireland applications must for the present continue to be made to the metropolitan office in which the order was drawn.

TESTIMONIAL TO LOFTUS C. OTWAY, ESQ.

MEXICO, like many other rich countries, has the misfortune to be under one of the worst possible Governments. Hence the riches of the country are exhausted, the energies of her people thrown away, and the very credit of her merchants and financiers imperilled. Sidney Smith was bitter enough in the matter of Pennsylvania "repudiation;" and Mexican repudiation—probable, but luckily not possible—sounded ominously in futuro to our Mexican bondholders. "Pay or no pay"

was a serious question to the shareholders and capitalists when her Majesty's Plenipotentiary in that State, Loftus Charles Otway, C.B., placed the matter in so strong a light to the Mexican Executive that British rights were preserved and those of the Convention bondholders secured.

In gratitude for this service the latter have expended some six hundred guineas in the testimonial we engrave above. It is of frosted and burnished silver, and is beautifully modeled. Britannia protects Commerce, Justice and Wisdom stand near, a stem of the candelabrum, and a vase ornamented with indigenous fruit, complete the piece, which has been manufactured by Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, and designed and modeled by Mr. J. Brown, one of their artists. A shield in front of the principal figures bears the following inscription:—"Presented by the Mexican British Convention Bondholders to Loftus Charles Otway, Esq., her Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary in Mexico, as a token of respect and gratitude for his able support of their rights. November, 1858."

SALTAIRE.

THE large works of which we this week give an Engraving are devoted almost exclusively to the manufacture of alpaca and mohair.

The estate which has received the designation of "Saltaire" is situated about half a mile to the west of the large manufacturing village of Shipley, and is one of the many beautiful spots so abundant in the beautiful valley of the Aire. The portion devoted to the works lies between the railway and the canal—both of which are able to convey goods to and from the premises without either cartage or portage; it is computed at six acres, while the several floors in the mills, warehouses, and sheds, form a superficies of 55,000 yards, or eleven acres and a half.

The principal buildings are in the form of the letter T, the horizontal stroke, which is to the south, representing the mill. It is constructed in the boldest style of Italian architecture, with an imposing and elegant façade, 550 feet in height, and 72 feet in height above the level of the rails. It includes six stories, the rooms being divided in the centre by the engine-houses, which are situated on either side of the principal entrance. The top room, however, is not divided, and is one of the longest rooms in the world. The floors are formed on arches of hollow brick, made on the ground by Clayton's patent process, the apertures being used for purposes of ventilation. Rows of ornamental cast-iron columns and massive cast-iron beams support the arches. The roof is of iron, similar to those of railway stations. The windows are of large size, with immense squares of cast plate-glass. The whole of this building is fireproof.

The perpendicular stroke of the T represents the warehouses, which run northward to the bank of the canal—a distance of 330 feet. From the mill to the canal the ground falls, so that the lower end of the warehouses is 90 feet above the water. There are seven floors in the warehouse, including the basement; and at the upper end there are two hoists by which goods are removed to or from the sheds, or to waggons, carts, railway-trucks, &c., all of which may be brought under the hoists with perfect facility. At the top of the warehouses there is a large cast-iron tank, capable of holding 70,000 gallons, which is supplied with water from the river by the engine-pumps. This water is intended to supply the dwelling-houses when erected, but will be available in case of fire.

The angles of the T are occupied with sheds; the eastern angle being the weaving-shed. The shaiting is conducted in vaults under the floor, thus diminishing the chances of accident, and preserving the upper part of the vast room free from every obstruction. The western



TESTIMONIAL TO LOFTUS C. OTWAY, ESQ.

angle is an immense shed designed for combing-machines. In this angle there are also chambers for washing, drying, and sorting wool, and

reeling and packing rooms. Beneath this shed there is an enormous filter and reservoir, containing 600,000 gallons, into which the rain water is conducted from all the roofs, to be applied to the process of scouring wool. Beyond the combing-shed, at the western boundary of the works, is a suite of offices and store-rooms, having a handsome architectural front 240 feet in length.

The most prominent and not the least beautiful feature of the buildings is the chimney. It stands at the eastern corner of the premises; the base of it is 18 feet square, its height 250 feet. Both at the base and at the summit it exhibits appropriate architectural embellishment, and in effect appears like an Italian campanile. The boiler-house is an excavation on the south side of the mill, and is situated about 50 yards from the chimney. It contains eight boilers, constructed on the tubular principle. In the centre of the flue between the boiler-house and the chimney there is one of Green's economisers, a curious-looking, but we dare say a very useful, piece of machinery. It consists of an extensive series of tubes about 4 inches in diameter, through which the water passes on its way to the boilers; the chambers in which it is placed is the passage for the smoke of the furnaces, and, being kept by the smoke constantly at a great heat, the water is supplied to the boilers at a high temperature.

The engine-houses, as already stated, are situated on either side of the principal entrance to the mill. The engines are of beautiful design, and consist of two pairs, nominally of 400-horse power, but capable of being worked up to the extent of 1250-horse power. Some idea of the magnitude of these vast machines may be gathered from the fact that the engine-bed has absorbed upwards of 1200 tons of solid stone. The engines are supplied with water from the River Aire, by means of tunnels passing under the canal and the buildings, and is returned to the river when used by another series of tunnels.

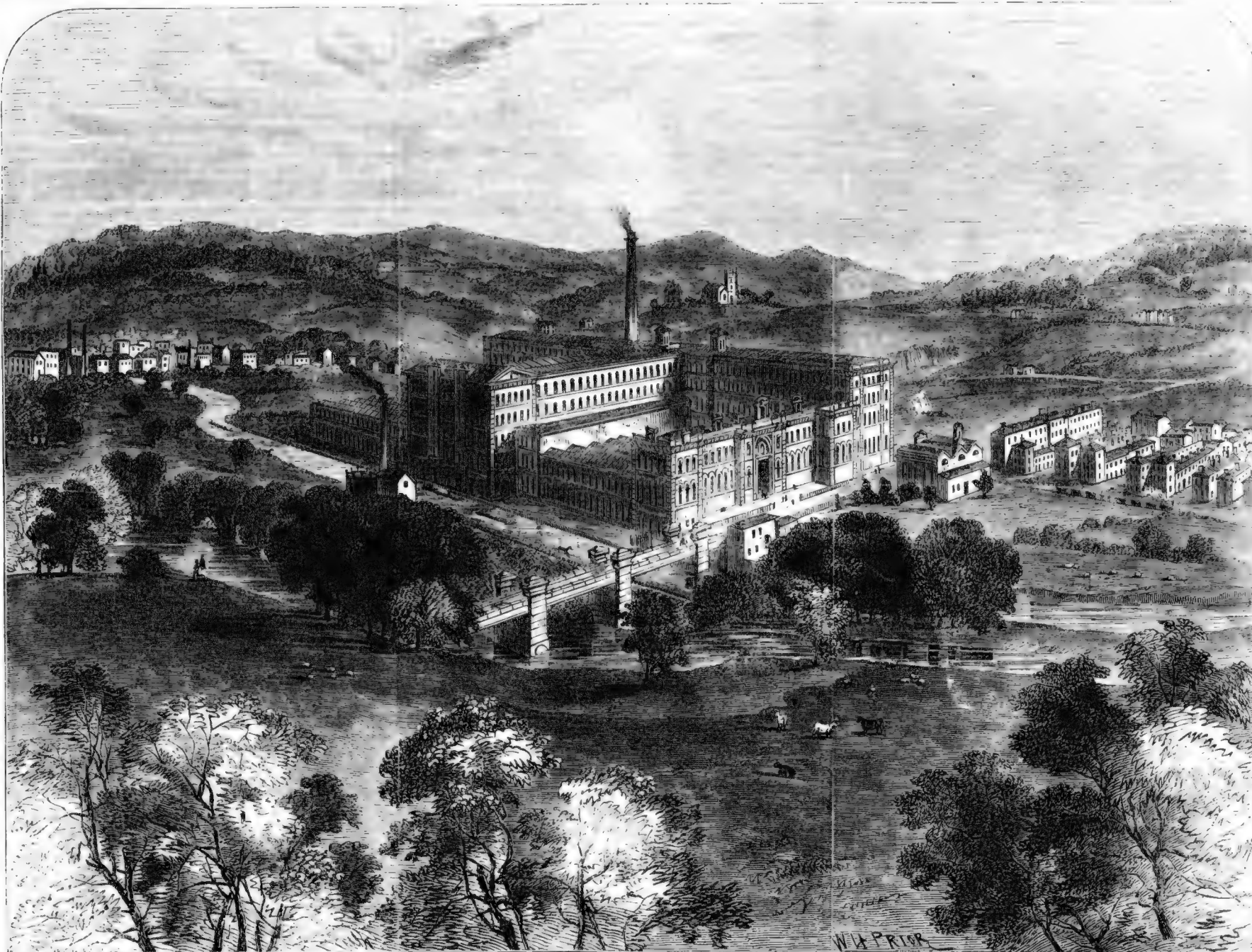
The gasworks are to the north-east, between the canal and the river. Like every other part of the works, they strike by their magnitude. The gasometer is 60 feet in diameter and 18 feet deep. It is calculated to supply 100,000 feet per day, for 5000 lights, in the mill, sheds, streets, and houses of the workpeople. The gasworks are upon White's hydro-carbon system.

The architects of these stupendous buildings are Messrs. Lockwood and Mawson, of Bradford, also the architects of St. George's Hall. The distinction they had already achieved by their various works was greatly increased by this their greatest effort. The engineer is Mr. W. Fairbairn, of Manchester.

A branch of the railway passes under the central arches of the mill, at which point there are two hoists for loading and unloading railway trucks, and two for ordinary waggons; and at the north end of the warehouses the same number of hoists are provided, two for waggons, and two for loading and unloading vessels on the canal.

The whole of the works thus described are constructed of stone, supplied by twenty quarries in the surrounding neighbourhood, and for extreme massiveness and solidity have no equal in this or any other country. To keep the works going 4500 hands are required, which involves an addition to the population of Saltaire of from nine to ten thousand persons. After the completion of the works, wide streets, spacious squares, with gardens attached, ground for recreation, a large dining-hall and kitchens, baths and washhouses, a covered market, schools, and a place of worship, each combining every improvement that modern art and science have brought to light, were ordered to be proceeded with by the gentleman who originated this undertaking.

The immense enterprise shown in the erection of these vast works has seemed to us deserving of special notice, and with this view we have given Saltaire additional publicity.



VIEW OF SALTAIRE MILLS, NEAR SHIPLEY, YORKSHIRE.

THE PIC DE SAUVEGARDE.

SOMEWHAT south of Luchon, and on the extreme limits of France and Spain, rises one of the highest pinnacles of the Pyrenées, and known as the Pic de Sauvegarde. The ascent to the summit is by a series of steep mountain paths, so narrow and difficult of access that considerable danger is oftentimes incurred by the adventurous climber. Only lately two English tourists were astonishing the good peasants of the Pyrenées by their astounding feats of pedestrianism—one of them especially had acquired an immense reputation for daring. The gentleman in question, Mr. Charles Harwich, of Cambridge, on one occasion travelled alone without a guide through the mountains from Biarritz to Luchon, not leaving a single crevice unexplored; in fact, the common saying amongst the mountaineers was that the eagle alone ventured higher than the Englishman.

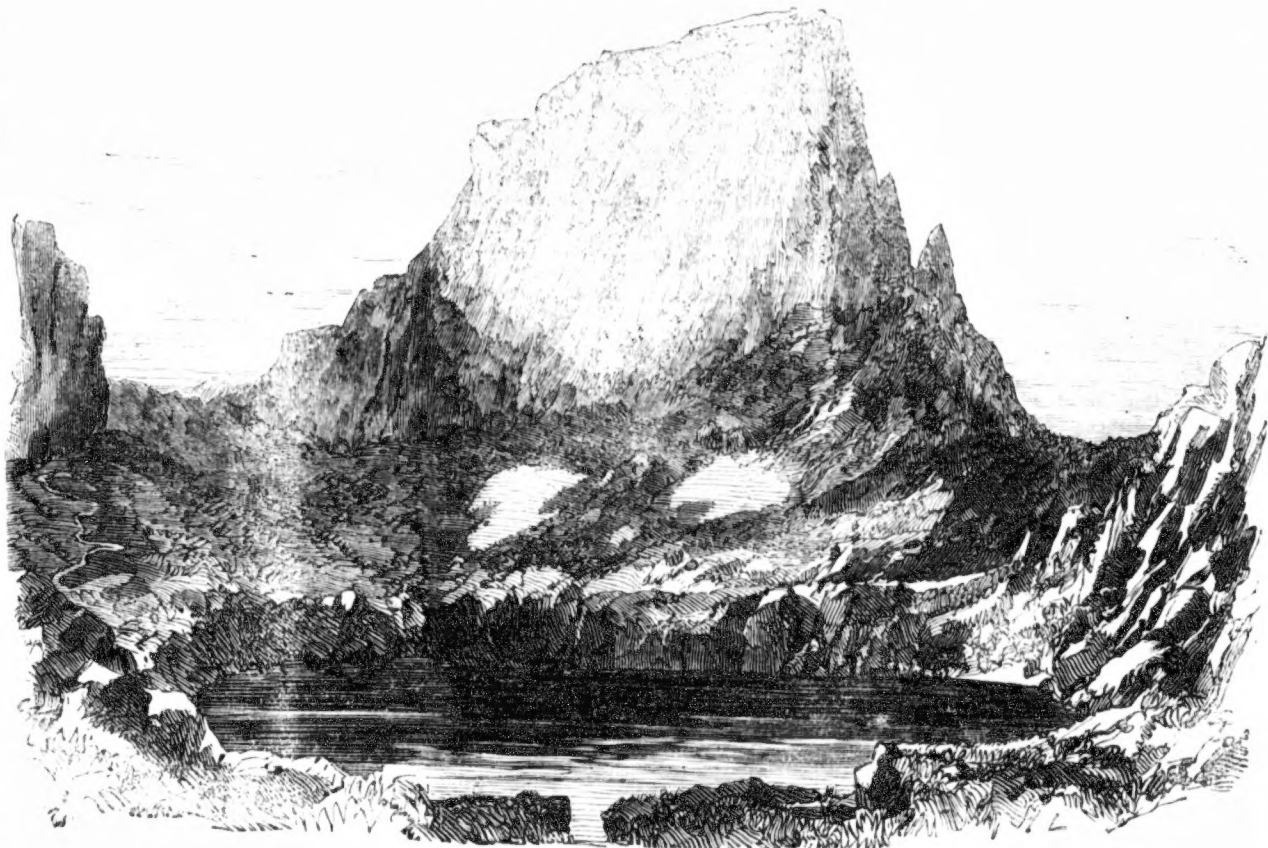
Of course, a famous pinnacle like that of the Pic de Sauvegarde could not fail to attract the attention of our adventurous countryman, and he resolved to make the ascent, which by the ordinary track, though difficult and in some places dangerous, may by ordinary care be accomplished in safety. A single guide having been procured, Mr. Harwich set out on his task, and reached the summit without any accident or mishap. Had he been contented to return by the same route all would have been well, but unfortunately this was not the case.

With his adventurous spirit he determined to descend by another path known to be excessively perilous; and, notwithstanding the guide's remonstrances, who refused to accompany him, Mr. Harwich persevered in his intention. Hours and hours passed away, and nothing was heard of the ill-fated tourist. On search being made, his mangled body was found lying at the foot of the fearful precipice shown in our Engraving. Probably while descending the steep, unbeaten track his confidence left him, his hands lost their hold, and, becoming giddy, he fell a victim to his temerity. The body of the much-esteemed and universally-regretted gentleman lies beneath a marble slab in the Cemetery of Luchon.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

MANY elegant mantles and mantelets suitable for autumn have now made their appearance. Besides those shown in our Illustrations we may notice several others just introduced, and gaining great favour in Paris. One is called the "Manteau Vercelle." It is made of black velvet, and is edged with a broad bias band of violet-coloured satin, covered with black guipure. This mantle has a pelerine, beautifully ornamented with black guipure and embroidery in violet silk. We may mention that the "Catherine de Medicis" is frequently made quite plain, that is to say, without the rich embroidery shown in our Illustration.

The elegant zouave jackets recently introduced in Paris are becoming more and more fashionable as the season advances. They are worn within doors as *par-dessus* or *coins-de-feu*. Among the newest and most admired we may specify the following:—One is made of black cloth or cashmere, ornamented with Turkish embroidery in groseille, silk, and gold. Another, of black velvet, is embroidered with gold



THE PIC DE SAUVEGARDE, WHERE MR. HARWICH, OF CAMBRIDGE, LOST HIS LIFE.

twist, in a very rich arabesque design; the embroidery covering the whole of the jacket. A third is made of Napoleon-blue cashmere, ornamented in a Gothic medallion pattern, wrought in silver passementerie and beads.

The skirts of dresses still continue of enormous amplitude, and those intended for evening costume are most elaborately trimmed with flounces, plessés, bows, ribbons, &c. Broad flounces have given place to narrow ones, which are employed in great numbers, frequently covering nearly the whole of the skirt. Sometimes they are set on in groups, with intervening spaces.

Many elegant bonnets are composed of a combination of crape and velvet. Velvet flowers are also much employed for ornamenting bonnets. Their richness of colour renders them appropriate to the present season. A very elegant bonnet has been made of white crape and blue velvet, intermingled with black lace. The crown is of blue velvet, ornamented with passementerie and jet. A torsade of blue velvet and white crape passes across the bonnet, and on one side there is a white ostrich feather tipped with blue, and twisted en spirale. The strings are of white ribbon edged with blue velvet. Attached to the edge of the bonnet is a voilette of white blonde.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Fig. 1.—Robe of grey silk, figured with small white stars. The corsage and skirt are cut together in one. The sleeves are turned up at the ends in broad revers, with a bow on the outside of the arm, the ends finished with aiguillettes. A bow of the same kind confines the sleeve on the shoulder. The robe is fastened up the front with similar bows, enlarging in size from the waist to the edge of the skirt. Bonnet of paille de riz, having a bavolet of white silk, covered with one of black lace. On one side a plume of black curled feathers fixed by two blush roses. Under-trimming, a wreath of blush roses across the forehead, and quillings of black lace at each side. Strings of very broad white sarcenet ribbon. Collar and under-sleeves of worked muslin.

white sarcenet ribbon. Collar and under-sleeves of embroidered muslin.

Fig. 4.—Black velvet mantelet. The upper part is circular-shaped, in the form of a cape, and is covered with embroidery. Attached to this circular part is a flounce of velvet, covered with a fall of guipure. Dress of grey silk. Bonnet of grey crape, trimmed with black velvet, and ornamented with bouquets of rhododendron; a lappet of black lace passes across the upper part of the bonnet, and hangs loosely at each side; bavolet of pink ribbon and black velvet; strings of pink ribbon figured with black.

THE REVENUE.

THE account for the quarter ended on Friday week is favourable, showing a small increase as compared with the corresponding quarter of last year. In Customs there is an increase of nearly £461,000, attributable chiefly to tea, currants, wine, spirits, and tobacco. On the item of sugar there is an apparent decrease, many payments which would otherwise have been made in this quarter having been made in June last, in the expectation of a probable addition to the duty. Excise shows an increase of upwards of £464,000, derived principally from spirits and malt, and, indeed, from every article except hops. Stamps are increased to the extent of more than £106,000 from legacy and succession duties. A slight increase has taken place in land and assessed taxes, owing to the growth of the house duty. In income tax there is a decrease of £580,000, owing to the decline in the rate of duty, the additional rate not having yet, of course, affected the revenue. The Post Office income continues to increase; the augmentation this quarter is £35,000. Crown lands, as usual, are almost stationary. The miscellaneous items present a falling off of nearly £191,000, the result of diminished receipts on the sale of old stores and other merely accidental causes. Thus, on the quarter, there is a gross increase of revenue of more than £1,000,000, and a net increase of £300,724. The account

Fig. 2.—Robe of mauve-coloured organdi. The skirt has thirteen narrow flounces, quilled on and finished with an edge of white tulle. The corsage is drawn and has a ceinture of ribbon fastened in a bow, and ends in front of the waist. Two narrow frills, quilled and trimmed in the same style as the flounces, ornament the upper part of the corsage. The sleeves are demi-long and wide at the ends, where they are finished with four narrow frills corresponding with those on the skirt; four frills of the same kind at the upper part of the sleeve. Collar and under-sleeves of worked muslin. Bonnet composed of green crape and black lace. The bavolet is of green crape, edged with green silk, and covered with black lace; bouquet of blades of grass on one side; strings of black ribbon, edged with black lace.

Fig. 3.—Mantle of black velvet of the new form called "Catherine de Medicis;" it is ornamented with a trimming of passementerie in a rich arabesque pattern; long loose sleeves in the Venetian style, pointed at the ends, and ornamented with passementerie in a design corresponding with that on the fronts of the mantle. Dress of violet-coloured silk. Bonnet of white satin, covered with a treillage of black chenille, and ornamented with bouquets of violets; strings of broad



for the year yields a general increase of about £828,000, notwithstanding the diminished receipts of more than £2,000,000 from income tax. The real increase, therefore, would otherwise have been nearly £2,000,000. The following are the items of increase derived from the same sources as those specified in the quarter's statement, with the addition of an increased receipt (on the year) from stamps on bankers' cheques:—Customs, £1,335,935; Excise, £951,000; stamps, £260,000; land and assessed taxes, £53,967; Post Office, £230,000; Crown lands, £4600; miscellaneous, £157,000.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE first performance of "Dinorah" at the Royal English Opera passed off very much as we had anticipated. The representatives of the three principal characters—Miss Louisa Pyne, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Santley—acquired themselves most satisfactorily of their respective parts; and among the episodic personages a distinct success was achieved by Miss Pilling, the new contralto. The music of "Dinorah" is as thoroughly suited to Miss Pyne as if it had been written specially for her. In her first air, known as the cradle-song, which is sung from the middle of the stage, and therefore at a considerable distance from the orchestra, it is impossible, with such a powerful band as Mr. Mellon's, and in such a large house as Covent Garden, to produce much effect. It was composed, it is true, for Madame Cabel, whose voice has less force and less extension than Miss Pyne's, but then it had to be sung at the Opéra Comique, which is a small theatre, and to M. Girard's orchestra, which, comparatively, is a small band. In the long and admirably-dramatic scene with Corentin Miss Pyne sang most brilliantly, and was repeatedly applauded; but her first *very great* success was attained in the well-known solo of the second act, "Ombre légère," &c., of which the last part was loudly encored. The two legends—the one which precedes and the one which follows the popular "Shadow Song"—were given with excellent dramatic feeling; indeed, the whole of the second act was performed with remarkable efficiency by all who took part in it—that is to say, the three chief characters, the goatherdess (Miss Pilling), and the chorus. It is at the end of this act, as many of our readers will remember, that the great scenic effect of the opera occurs. In the grand duet between Hoël and Corentin the former has almost persuaded the latter to remove the stone which conceals the treasure when Dinorah is heard singing in the distance the legend which pronounced death within the year to him who first touches the gold. The duet leads to a trio, which constitutes the finale. It is midnight. A storm rises and mingles its howlings with the voices of the two men in high contention. Dinorah, unobserved, utters lamentations for her lost goat. Suddenly she beholds it standing on the point of a rock, and pursues it across a tree which forms a bridge over a torrent. When she has nearly reached the opposite bank the tree breaks, and she is plunged headlong into the boiling waters. The screams of the young girl, the cries of Hoël and Corentin, whose attention has been attracted from their own disputes, the roaring of the tempest and torrent, and the fall of the thunderbolt, have given the composer materials for one of the finest musical pictures he has ever produced.

Miss Pyne's performance was also very admirable in the third act, when Dinorah, after being rescued by Hoël from the torrent, gradually recovers her reason. Her lover endeavours to persuade her that the past has been but a dream; and in the duet between them occurs some of the most beautiful music that the opera contains.

Mr. Harrison, as Corentin, sang with great care, and better than we ever remember to have heard him sing before. His only solos are the curious moral and philosophical couplets of the first act *de nature rerum*, and some equally eccentric verses in act 2, of which the subject is nothing in particular, and which the semi-idiotic and in all respects cowardly Corentin shouts out simply that he may gain courage by hearing the sound of his own voice. In these original and characteristic, but decidedly uncouth, pieces of music (we can scarcely call them melodies or airs) Mr. Harrison was very successful; and he also sang with much effect in the concerted pieces, and especially in the duet with Hoël in the second act.

Mr. Santley, as Dinorah's lover, quite fulfilled the expectations of his friends. In the grand air which Hoël sings immediately after his entry, and in which the audience are made acquainted with the incidents preceding the action, the vocalist produced a most favourable impression; indeed, he sang like a thorough artist from beginning to end, giving to every phrase its true significance, and thus attaining in some places genuine dramatic expression, though it must be confessed that Mr. Santley has much to learn as an actor. In the duo between Hoël and Corentin, in which the former, by appeals to his cupidity, induces the latter to remove the magic stone which conceals the treasure, the new baritone produced a marked effect; but his greatest success was achieved in the romance of the third act, which he sings to Dinorah after rescuing her from the waters. This beautiful air was sung most expressively, and Mr. Santley was compelled to repeat it.

The hunter's song and the reaper's song were sung respectively by Mr. Corri and Mr. St. Alban; but the only one of the incidental airs that produced any impression on the audience was that of the goatherdess, which served to introduce Miss Pilling. This young lady possesses that great gift for the absence of which no amount of artistic requirements will compensate in the eyes of the people—a really beautiful voice. She has still something to learn, but she has a great deal of time to learn it in, and she already sings with a certain amount of natural expression which shows that she has a true musical organisation.

The beautiful pastoral chorus of the first act and the vigorous drinking chorus of the second were given efficiently but not perfectly (we are speaking of the first night). The orchestra, under Mr. Alfred Mellon, was all that could be desired. The scenery was the same that had been already applauded at the Royal Italian Opera; and, on the whole, the first representation of the English version of "Dinorah" was remarkably successful. We ought already to have mentioned that the English libretto, by Mr. H. F. Chorley, is highly creditable to its author. It is not much, perhaps, to say that it is by far the best translation or paraphrase of a foreign opera that we have ever seen, but, in absolute sense, it is really well written.

The opera is followed every night by a divertissement in which Mdlle. Pasquale appears. Mdlle. Pasquale is one of the most graceful dancers who has been seen in England for some years; and since her début in this country she has already made much progress. The ballet has of late been much neglected in London, but the divertissement at the Royal English Opera is sufficiently well performed to make it worth the visitor's while to stop for it, even after the long and not very light work by which it is preceded.

The Italian Opéra of Paris was to have opened on Saturday last with Verdi's "Traviata," supported by Penco, Gardoni, and Graziani. The operas announced by the directors for the season are—"Il Flauto Magico" and "Le Nozze" of Mozart; the "Crocato" of Meyerbeer; the "Regina de Golconda" and "Furioso" of Donizetti; with the following as the general repertoire:—"Il Barbiere," "L'Italiana in Algeri," "Semiramide," "Matilda di Shabran," "Otello," "Un Curioso Accidente," "Norma," "I Puritani," "Capuletti e Montecchi," "Anna Bolena," "Lucia di Lammermoor," "Polinto," "Guramento," "La Traviata," "Il Trovatore," "Rigoletto," "Ernani," "Saffo," "Marta," "Il Matrimonio Segreto," and "Don Giovanni."

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONFERENCE.—The Social Science Congress will hold its sittings at Bradford next week. This Conference now assumes national proportions, and is one of the distinguishing features of the age. Of course Lord Shaftesbury is to be there, and Lord Brougham, Sir W. Page Wood, Mr. Monckton Milnes, Sir J. Kay Shuttleworth, Mr. Adderley, M.P., and others of similar reputation, will take part in the proceedings. The topics that will pass under review and discussion will comprehend national education, mercantile legislation, social economy, reformation of criminals, trade societies, bankruptcy, coinage, weights and measures. Everything at present promises well, and the meetings may be expected to be as influential, instructive, and useful as any of the kind yet held in this country.

THE REVIVAL.

THE *Dublin Evening Mail* informs us that since the commencement of the revival movement in Belfast crime has rapidly increased, a strange fruit of the Spirit:—"A return of the criminal cases disposed of at the Belfast Petty Sessions for the eight months of 1858 and 1859, ending on the last day of August in each year, shows the following result:—In the months of January, February, March, and April, 1858, the number of persons brought before the magistrates amounted to 2890, while in the same four months of the present year—those immediately precedent to the Revival—amounted to 2761 cases, being a falling off of 129 cases in the four first months of the present year. In May commenced the Revivals. In the four months from May to August, 1858, the number of prisoners brought before the magistrates of Belfast amounted to 3457, while in the same four months of this year the number of persons, male and female, sentenced to punishment for being 'drunk and disorderly' ran up to the sum total of 3939, being an increase of no fewer than 482 offenders."

But much has been said on the other hand. A correspondent of the *Times* says:—"In Ulster it has been ascertained that upwards of 20,000 Bibles have been issued during six months, being double the amount of the previous year. Nearly 300,000 religious books have been circulated by societies; immense numbers have been sold since the Revival began. Dr. Morgan, of the Irish Presbyterian Church, a man of singularly calm and chastened feeling, describes it—'As an extraordinary work of Divine grace. Thousands and tens of thousands throughout the province are gathering together in Divine ordinances who were accustomed to meet only for worldly designs or sinful pastimes.' I may add another fresh testimony from the Bishop of Down and Connor:—'The annual number confirmed in one church averaged 24. This year it reached 122, of whom 117 remained to partake of the Lord's Supper. In another church the average number confirmed was 10; this year 56.' Lord Roden says: 'I have seen the progress of this great work of Revival—the drunken man is become sober, the quarrelsome man docile, and the man who was a tyrant in his family become as a lamb. These are the fruits I have seen in those around me where I live. I see a love, a joy, a peace which was never seen in these districts before.' The great complaint which very many people have tortured into a disproof of anything good in the whole movement—the physiological manifestations—has been well met by Professor McCosh. Mind and body are closely united. What acts on the one powerfully affects the other. All that the bodily manifestations prove is, not the divinity of the work or the morality of it, but the depth and force of the impression, whatever its nature may be."

There are other testimonies in plenty. The Rev. Mr. Sewell says:—"Our police court, our streets at night, and the comparative absence of drunkenness on market-days, attest how widespread and powerful is the reformation." The Rev. F. Trench, Rector of Newton Kells, and brother of the Dean of Westminster, writes:—"A solicitor in B— informed me that litigation had decreased; a publican, that no man could live by the trade; and, policemen, that now they had less to do than usual. Beyond all doubt, the most abandoned of women have forsaken the streets and cried to Jesus for mercy. I have heard interesting anecdotes of quarrels made up. I have seen it stated that deposits in savings-banks have greatly increased; and I can certify that political demonstrations, 'gendering strife,' seem to be in abeyance. It is true that the editor of a public newspaper has been entirely incapacitated from collecting his thoughts on any other subject. It is true that compositors in a printing-office have been unable, through strong feeling of sin and bodily weakness, to go on with their ordinary work." A correspondent who furnishes some of these testimonies adds:—"I observe that one who earnestly sought and waited for such a work as he held this to be—the Rev. J. Angell James, of Birmingham—has gone up higher, exchanging the out-door service of time for the in-door service of eternity."

PRIZE PEASANTS.

THE month of October is taken by general consent as the period of agricultural meetings. During the next few weeks we shall see repeated in several score of little towns in England the degrading spectacle of poor old men and women, in the evening of their years and strength, called up before the gaze of a large audience to receive some paltry dole under the name of a reward for a life of honest industry. Old Peter Jones, who has served one master since the date of the battle of Trafalgar, will receive some society's "First Prize," consisting of a sovereign and a pair of breeches. Sally Smith, eighty odd years of age, and half-paralytic, will, for similar devotedness, be allowed to mumble her thanks on the receipt of ten shillings and a blue apron, to which there may be added by private munificence the gift of a Witney blanket. All this—the calling up of the recipients, the presentation of the gratuity, and the acknowledgment of the poor creatures' thanks—will be performed with a serious pomposity which would be ridiculous if men of heart and feeling could bring themselves to laugh at an exhibition so humiliating. The promoters of these so-called prizes no doubt believe that they are doing service to the labourer and advancing the interests of the country; but we must say that if there is any sight of which Englishmen need be ashamed, if there be anything in our institutions which we would gladly hide from the eye of a foreigner, it is that grey-headed men are rewarded with a few shillings by wealthy proprietors for long lives of toil, and that they are so poor and humble and reduced as not to spurn the coin.

If these societies are founded, among other purposes, to raise the character of the peasant, to teach him self-respect and self-reliance, to show him that all the community is bound together as one body, and that any member, however poor and lowly, has his position and his rights—if the ploughman or carter is to be taught the dignity of labour, and made to feel that he may hand down a name on which no slur can be cast, even though his son should rise to be a General, or a Judge, or a Bishop—how, we would ask, are these great moral objects to be attained by making poor men and women undergo ceremonies the very recollection of which calls the blood into the cheeks of any man of feeling? We would fain believe that the best and most sensible of our landholders are opposed to these foolish and degrading displays: but the thing has been established; it feeds the vanity of some, the ill-judging benevolence of others, and so it goes on. In many of these cases the master is, with the best intentions, a party to the puerile and offensive display. If he could feel that to exhibit his old servant shambling up to a set of burly farmers, and touching his few grey hairs in due acknowledgment for an ill-made garment with brass buttons, was a slur on his own dignity and benevolence, we should have a better hope that agricultural societies would cease to go beyond their pale by pretending to reward moral merit. A ceremony which lends itself naturally to the caricaturist, and is scarcely alluded to in conversation, except with a scornful laugh, is not one to be persisted in by either philanthropists, or men of business, or gentlemen.

THE MUTINY ON BOARD THE "GREAT EASTERN."—At Judge's Chambers, on Tuesday, an application was made in reference to the convictions of seamen for refusing to do certain work on Sunday on board the *Great Eastern*. Mr. Justice Byles granted writs of certiorari and habeas corpus, so that the whole question might be argued before the Judges.

CHINESE AND BARBARIANS.—Consider for a moment the late despatch of the Imperial Commissioner, Sung-co-lin-sin. He is made by the translator to write to Peking of "the barbarian ships" and "barbarian troops." But is this English? Do barbarians build ships and organise troops? And is it possible that a high officer of State would commit such a solecism, in a country where every official is a good scholar of his own language, even if he wished to deceive his Government as to the true character of the force opposed to him? Is it not, on the contrary, obvious that "foreign" is the idea he would convey, and that he uses the generic term "foreign" properly, because it would have been incorrect to speak of the English alone when both English and French vessels were before him and the American flag within sight? The notion of making the Chinese call the rest of the world "barbarians" must have originated in some schoolboy reminiscence of the Greeks and Romans having applied this term to surrounding nations. If so, it is a pity that the classical studies of the translator did not carry him sufficiently far to discover that the *barbaros* of antiquity and the modern term "barbarian" have but little in common.—*Correspondent of the Globe.*

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE AT BIRMINGHAM.

A MAN named Dutton was murdered in the streets of Birmingham early on Saturday morning, and at the same time a woman's throat was cut so fearfully that her life is despaired of.

Dutton was a man nearly twenty-four years of age, who had for some time past worked as a tubemaker, in Bath-street. His father dying a few years back, the young man, who was unmarried, and of steady habits, had mainly supported his widowed mother, and up to the time of his death resided with her. Of the woman, Fanny Camavore, little is known. It would appear, however, that she belongs to the lowest class of society. Although Dutton and she were found lying near each other, it does not seem that she had any acquaintance with him. On Friday Dutton commenced drinking in company with a fellow-workman named Blick; and, it being fair time, the two men strolled together through the fair. About three o'clock on Saturday morning two women were seen fighting near the Bell Inn, Dutton and others being near the spot. Suddenly a cry was raised that one of the women had had her throat cut. A general uproar prevailed, and in the midst of it Dutton was found lying on the pavement with his head and shoulders against the wall of a house, while a man was kicking him violently. His companion Blick rushed forward to rescue him, whereupon the assailant immediately decamped, and Dutton, who was bleeding profusely, soon after expired. On her way to the hospital the woman said she knew who had perpetrated the outrage, but positively refused to disclose his name. On searching the spot where the tragedy was enacted a police constable found a small two-bladed pocket-knife. The larger blade was bent, and both were stained; but whether the stains are of blood has not yet been ascertained. The knife when found was closed. In the woman's case something is mentioned about jealousy. Supposing this to have existed, Dutton might have been attacked in mistake, and his assassin might also have perpetrated the outrage on the woman. A man named Cooper, with two or three aliases, has been apprehended. He is by trade a slater, has not lived with his wife for three or four years past, and has, it appears, cohabited with the woman whom he is accused of having attempted to murder. After an examination before the sitting magistrate he was remanded. An inquest was held on the body of Dutton on Monday night and adjourned.

ANOTHER STEAM-BOILER EXPLOSION.

A HEAVY goods train left the Lewes station on Monday evening, drawn by one engine and propelled by another. On arriving at that part of the line situated some few yards beyond the first milestone, near Ashcombe, the boiler of the leading engine suddenly exploded. The engine-driver, Jones, and the fireman, Oliver, were thrown to a considerable distance; Jones falling some thirty yards to the front, upon the line, and Oliver on the right or north bank; the engine being driven forward finally fell across the up line, the tender falling in a transverse direction across the down line. A luggage-truck filled with pockets of hops was next to the tender; but, owing to the propulsion of the train by the hindmost engine, a cattle-truck was driven completely over the hop-truck and upon the top of the engine. Such was the position of things as seen by those who first arrived on the site of the accident. Among the persons earliest on the spot were a Mr. Brittan and a Mr. Wells. These gentlemen, after a brief search, found the engine-driver and fireman lying as above described, and in a fearful condition. Assistance was immediately sent for, and information of the catastrophe was dispatched to the station at Lewes by means of the hindmost engine. The first object was to render assistance to the unfortunate sufferers. The engine-driver had received severe injuries, but not so much as the fireman, whose legs were broken in the most terrible manner. By about ten o'clock a train had arrived from Brighton conveying a numerous staff of men. The wounded men were then placed in a railway carriage, and accompanied by two or three surgeons, the sufferers were conveyed to Brighton station, and thence to the County Hospital. At first some hopes were entertained that life might be spared; but the injuries sustained by John Oliver were so extensive that he died shortly after his admission to the hospital.

The scene presented while the removal of the wreck was going forward was very striking. Crowds had assembled on the bank on the south side of the line, and these, with workmen on the railway, were brought into prominent relief by the glare of torches and fires lighted to enable the men to execute their task. The first thing attempted was to extricate the cattle from the truck mounted on the top of the engine. Sledge-hammers and saws were quickly in requisition, and in a very short time one side of the truck was cut away, and to the astonishment of all, two cows dropped quietly on *terra firma*; and, the fence being cut through, they walked coolly into an adjoining meadow and immediately began to graze. These animals having been rescued from their perilous position, and the cattle-truck being found to be damaged beyond repair, it was forthwith knocked to pieces, with the double object of disentangling it from the engine and of affording fuel for the fires which it became necessary to make in order to enable the workmen to prosecute their labours. About 11.30 a further train, bearing a fresh relay of workmen, with ropes, chains, tackling, and appliances of every description, arrived from Brighton. Now the work proceeded briskly, and by five o'clock next morning the line was quite clear.

THE REV. JOHN ANGELL JAMES, one of the leading preachers of the Congregational body, died on Saturday last, after half an hour's illness, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. His pastorate of the chapel in which he preached at Birmingham extended over the long period of fifty-five years.

THE LOSS OF HER MAJESTY'S SLOOP "HERON."—The following is a narrative, furnished to the Board of Trade by Mr. Thomas Blackie, of the barque *Islam*, describing his falling in with Captain Truscott and twenty-four others, part of the officers and crew of her Majesty's sloop *Heron*:—"On the 9th of May last, when in lat. 52° N., and long. 14° 55' W., the weather at the time settling down after a perfect hurricane, wind at the time S.W., saw a boat full of men right astern of us, some of them perfectly naked. I ordered the ship to be laid to. On the boat rowing up alongside, found that her Majesty's sloop *Heron* had foundered, and that the boat's crew consisted of Captain Truscott, the gunner and boatswain, and part of the petty officers and seamen of the said sloop. Got them all on board. Captain Truscott stated they had been eight hours in the boat without food or water, the thermometer standing at this time at 99 in the shade. Their first cry was, 'Give us water; our tongues are parched!' Captain Truscott, the gunner, and the boatswain, were shown down to my cabin; the seamen were accommodated in the fore-cabin; all those that were naked and requiring clothes were provided from my stock; every restorative and refreshment were administered to them that the ship afforded. Captain Truscott, being anxious to ascertain if there were any other survivors, requested me to go back to the bearings where the *Heron* had foundered, in the hope of saving some more of the crew. I immediately complied therewith. Steering S.W. and W.S.W., the same day, at eight p.m., as I was going up out of my cabin, I fancied I heard a voice calling for help. I immediately ordered and assisted to lower the quarterboat. I sent five hands in her. They pulled round and round the ship at a distance of about 700 yards. I kept the ship's bell striking. A truly awful silence prevailed fore and aft, the survivors looking at each other with looks not to be described. It was the death knell of their shipmates. This was continued for two hours. The boat's crew not finding any person returned to the ship at ten p.m. I remained about the spot until noon of the following day. Finding our search fruitless, I then bore up on our course for Sierra Leone, where we arrived on the 16th, at 3.30 p.m." Here Captain Truscott and his men were received on board H.M.S. *Trident*. The commander of the vessel gave Mr. Blackie a certificate testifying his kindness.

DEATH OF THE RAJAH OF COORG.—Veer Rajunder Wadair, the ex-Rajah of Coorg, died on Saturday week, and was buried at Kensal-green Cemetery on the following Thursday. He was born in 1804, ascended the musnud in 1818, and was deposed in 1824. The war with Coorg and the deposition of the Rajah were the acts of Lord William Bentinck, who, whatever may be thought of his administration in other respects, was never accused or suspected of dealing harshly or unjustly with the native Princes. The Rajah's daughter has been the care of her Majesty, and been brought up with English ideas, and in the Protestant faith. She will inherit a large fortune from the Rajah. He lived, very unostentatiously, at Cliftonville-terrace, Westbourne-terrace; but, though there were few signs of modern English elegance and comfort in his home, there were ample and substantial ones of Eastern magnificence. His collection of jewels, for instance, was most magnificent.

LAW AND CRIME.

THOSE whose fortune it has ever been to visit the Bow County Court will probably have carried away a pretty vivid recollection of its presiding Judge, Mr. Serjeant Storks. The learned Serjeant is now an aged, one might almost say a senile, gentleman, with a strong tendency to the utterance of apophthegms, after each of which—as indeed after almost every sentence, he speaks, and they are by no means few—he smiles amiably, and gives his head a kind of self-congratulatory waggle, and glances round at the reporters and the attorneys in court as if to observe the effect. The old gentleman is a kind, worthy old soul enough, and was a Serjeant in the old glorious days of the Common Pleas, when that body possessed in that court the exclusive privilege of leadership. When this privilege was abolished, one or two sad stories began to be whispered of the effect of its abolition on the practice of one or two of the less eminent Serjeants. Serjeant Storks was, however, quickly consoled with a County Court Judgeship, which, from a recent exhibition, one might be tempted to imagine he has already exercised sufficiently long. A clothier had trusted a customer, an examiner in the West India Docks, with goods to the amount of £1 13s. 6d. The salary of the defendant is £130 per annum, but he is stated to be in the habit of getting drunk every night. He has no goods to seize, and declines payment of the instalments by which the debt was ordered to be paid. Thereupon the plaintiff, by his solicitor, Mr. Webb, of Carey-street, attended before the learned Judge upon a judgment summons, to which defendant did not appear, to ask for his committal. The learned Judge remarked that it was an abominable system, this system of imprisonment for debt. It was fast becoming a "penal punishment." This expression reminds one of the popular autological sweep in one of Cockton's novels, who discovers "burglarious burglars" up a flue. The Legislature, remarked Mr. Serjeant Storks, were a "cowardly lot," or they would have abolished the imprisonment. A bill for that purpose "had been introduced hurly-burly into the House," but what was meant by this expression is not clear. Mr. Webb reminded his Honour that the judicial function was merely administrative, and not legislative, and that his Honour should administer the law as he found it; an observation met by the reply, "That is an easy mode of logic." The Judge finally positively refused to commit not only in this but in sixty other cases. In one of these a creditor asked, "If your Honour does not commit to prison, what is the use of coming here?" Upon this the following dialogue ensued:—

His Honour: No utility at all. I do not mean to send people to prison any more.—Plaintiff: What will become of my money?—His Honour: You will probably never have it.—Plaintiff: Do you call that justice?—His Honour: I have laid down a general principle, and I am that principle (loud laughter). The Legislature has taken away the power of imprisoning for debt.—In a third case his Honour again refused to commit, and the plaintiff exclaimed: How shall I get my money? What shall I do?—His Honour: Go without. The gaoler is not going to have defendant's carcass.

The effect of this curious judicial freak one may reasonably expect to be considerable in crippling trade in the Bow district. At all events, if the tradesmen there continue to give credit to persons in furnished lodgings, no matter with what income, they must take notice that such persons are, by order of Mr. Serjeant Storks, utterly irresponsible for debts under £20, all English law to the contrary notwithstanding. As to judgments above £20, they can be easily removed from the learned Serjeant's dominion into the superior courts, whence *apias* issue at the will of plaintiffs, so that the loss to creditors will fall far more heavily upon small retailers than those whose capital enables them to give heavier credits. But it seems to us, notwithstanding the dicta of the learned Serjeant, that the honest tradesman seeking payment for his wares is far more worthy of judicial consideration and legal aid than the dishonest skulk who clothes and feeds himself by fraudulent breach of contract, and spends his income in debasing himself at a potherhouse.

The notorious Stowell, who was last week released from custody on a criminal charge by entering into his own recognisances, in addition to those of two of his friends, failed to appear at the time guaranteed, a trick which, it may be remembered, he played upon the last occasion of his being in a similar difficulty. A warrant is issued for his apprehension. This affords a capital chance to the licensed victuallers against whom, as already recorded, Mr. Stowell has commenced *qui tam* actions. The defendants may, by a simple process, compel his attorney to furnish Stowell's address within a few days. In default of this being furnished accordingly an order for judgment of *non pros*, may be applied for with reasonable hope of success.

Three distinct cases of assault and intimidation by men "on strike" upon working men appear in the police reports in one day. In one case the "strike" man called to one of Messrs. Trollope's labourers to leave his work, to share the spending of a shilling in beer, at the same time using foul language against the masters, and threatening to "put a knife into" the labourer in case of his non-compliance with the invitation. The workman declined, and the "strike" man threw a brick at him, threatening, with the usual oath, to knock his nose off. A warrant was applied for by one of Messrs. Kelk's workmen against a "strike" man who had threatened him. In both these cases warrants were granted. A fellow, said to be "one of a gang who go round intimidating men who wish to go to work," abused a labourer at work in the Dowham-road, Kingsland, struck him, and cut his eye, and was seen by a witness dragging him about by his hair. He was fined 30s., with three weeks' imprisonment in default. It seems to us that these assaults and open threats are precisely what is required to bring the society question to a fair issue. If coercion is to be attempted at all, let us have it fairly and openly, with its brutality and tyranny, in broad daylight and the public street; not, as heretofore, a secret, sneaking despotism of a majority, with a private system of arbitrary fines, magpie-like concealment of offenders' tools, man-traps of scaffold and, sending offenders to Coventry in back shavers. Let workmen and the public thoroughly understand who and what this British Vehm-gericht really is, and all parties may be benefited by the knowledge.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

A CONFIRMED POT-STEALER.—John Lawrence, alias Henry Williams, aged forty-eight, was indicted twice for stealing pots from public-houses. He pleaded guilty to the charges, and also to having been convicted of the same sort of offence on two former occasions. The Assistant-Judge said it was the duty of the Court to protect licensed victualliers by making a severe example of those who committed these offences. It was not the mere value of the pots that was to be considered. Regular pot-stealers were in league with the makers of counterfeit coin; the metal being used in the manufacture of bad money, the loss principally fell upon tradesmen, and thus a double fraud was practised. The sentence upon the prisoner was three years' penal servitude.

ASSAULT ON THE POLICE.—Two tall, powerful men, named Collins and Foster, were indicted for having committed an assault upon police-constable 131 K. This, perhaps, was one of the very worst cases of assaulting a policeman that ever came before the Court. The prisoner Foster was inciting Collins and another man to fight in a taproom, when the prosecutor, at the request of the landlord, went into the house, but was advised by him not to interfere alone, as they were such desperate roughs that murder might be the result. Another policeman came up, and they asked them to be quiet and go away. Foster gave the prosecutor a knock-down blow, and while he was prostrate gave him three kicks—one in the eye, which is greatly disfigured, and two under the ear, the effects of which the blood oozed out of his eyes, ears, and nostrils. The other prisoner also struck the constables. They were found guilty, and the learned Judge sentenced Foster to two years' hard labour, Collins to one year.

POLICE.

A GANG OF FOREIGN THIEVES.—Jacob Levy, Louis Levy, and Rosa Levy, natives of Prussia, were placed at the bar before Mr. Elliott on various charges of robbery. The first charge entered on against the prisoners was that of stealing three gold watches, value £25, from the shop of Mr. Pearce, of Mount-street, Lambeth. From the testimony of the prosecutor's shopman it appeared that, on the 14th ult., the prisoners called at Mr. Pearce's shop and selected goods of various descriptions, amounting to nearly £100, which they represented they wanted for the Spanish market. They desired that the invoices might be made out and ready for them the same evening, when they should call and pay. This, however, they forgot to do, and, on the following morning, three watches and other articles were missed, and information was given to the police, who apprehended the prisoners.

Mr. William Henry Wells, jeweller, of the Corn Market, Oxford, said—I know all the prisoners from having seen them at my shop frequently with a young man not in custody. They said they should require a number of articles for wedding presents. They exhibited several chains, which they said were not good enough to give by Germans as wedding presents (laughter), and they exchanged them with me for goods of a superior quality, and I paid them the difference. Two or three days after they came again, and said they liked my goods very much, and that their relative should come to Oxford to make his purchases there. On the 9th ult. the prisoners called to select what articles they wanted, and were so profuse in their selections that the counter became crowded with the goods they had chosen, and at the request of the elder prisoner I removed them into an inner room. While selecting goods the prisoner Louis Levy wished to see a violin, and on its being handed to him he at once commenced to play it, walked about the shop while doing so, and also into the room where the selected articles were placed. I became doubtful of them, and told my young man to keep a good look-out. At this time the female prisoner, Rosa, fainted, or at least pretended to faint, and I had to call out to Mrs. Wells to go up stairs and bring down some old rum and scents to revive her. As soon as she recovered they commenced selecting the goods again, and went on until she fainted a second time; but she recovered the second time quicker than the first, by the younger male prisoner rubbing her on the cheeks a little harder than she wished; for she said something to him in German, which I understood to mean "fool," and he went on with his fiddling. The goods which they selected amounted to £168, and they requested that an invoice of them might be made out, to be ready by ten o'clock on the following morning, when they should call and pay for them. They said they should remain four weeks at Oxford, and selected some pearls, to be made into earrings; and their order altogether would amount to £200. On the Monday following I missed property—half a dozen of dessert-spoons and half a dozen of the pearls the prisoners had been looking at; and this morning I have examined the property found on the prisoners and in the possession of the constable, and found amongst it a gold chain, a pencil-case, a seal, and a ring, my property, and part of the property I had shown them. Witness further ascertained that a young fellow who used to travel with them had started from Hull to Hamburg, taking with him a bag containing property to the amount of over £1000 belonging to the gang, and which they had stolen at different places.

The officers swore that the goods identified by Mr. Wells they found on each of the prisoners.

THE "REV." CHARLES GEARY'S LAST DOGGE.—A note addressed to a benevolent gentleman at the West-end, and accompanied by two printed documents, was forwarded to Mr. Elliott for perusal. The note asked subscriptions for the support of special religious services "for the benefit of the poor," at Rosoman Hall, Clerkenwell, and the printed papers were announcements for the same, and containing an intimation that subscriptions to defray the necessary expenses would be thankfully received by the "Rev. G. Geary, 14, St. John-square, Clerkenwell." The public could not fail to discover in this Rev. G. Geary the same individual who was for some years connected with the Distressed Needlewomen's Society humbug, which defrauded the benevolent of thousands, and who in April last was committed from this court to the Wandsworth House of Correction for the most barefaced frauds on the public; and few there are who will not agree in the opinion expressed by Mr. Elliott, in reading over the documents, that the fellow's assurance must be most extraordinary. Geary has been denounced by many distinguished clergymen as a notorious impostor, and he himself has acknowledged that his only authority for placing the prefix of "Rev." to his name was being ordained by the late Dr. Dillon, after that notorious person had been driven from the Established Church.

STREET ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED RESCUE.—James Tregent, alias Revel, was charged with stealing a gold watch from the person of Mr. John Scott, in the New Cut, Lambeth; and James Smith, another thief, was charged with attempting to rescue him from the officer's custody.

The prosecutor said that on Saturday evening, about eight o'clock, he was passing along the New Cut with his wife, and they were induced to stop at a shop window. While looking there he saw Tregent deliberately snatch his gold watch from his waistcoat pocket, and break it from the ring. Witness seized him, when he dropped the watch, and endeavoured to get away. He, however, with the assistance of another gentleman, detained the prisoner until a constable came up, when he was secured. As soon as witness caught the prisoner, a gentleman behind saw him drop the watch on the pavement. He picked it up and handed it to the constable.

A police-constable proved taking the prisoner Tregent into custody. On the way to the station-house, near the Victoria Theatre, the prisoner Smith rushed out of a

potato-shop, and butted against him, and seizing witness by the collar, demanded him to release the other prisoner. Another constable then came up, and he also was secured.

Smith denied that he made any attempt to rescue the other man, who was a perfect stranger to him. The fact was, a young chap threw his cap in the street, and while he was picking it up the constable collared him.

Mr. Combe sentenced him to hard labour for a month.

He then asked what was known of the first prisoner? The constable replied that he was a notorious thief, having been several times convicted of similar robberies under different names. He asked for a reward to enable him to produce evidence of the former convictions.

Mr. Combe remanded him for a week.

HOUSEMAID'S PLACE WANTED.—Eliza Wabbon was charged with assaulting her mistress.

Mrs. Sarah Wells deposed that, in consequence of bad health, her husband, herself, and children, had gone to Ramsgate, leaving three maid servants in the house, and, on their return home on the day before, they found the place in a neglected and confused state. They had also ascertained that, during their absence, the servants had been in the habit of admitting men into the house, and in consequence Mr. Wells at once discharged all three. The prisoner soon after applied for a situation, was engaged, and undertook the management of the house and the children until other servants could be procured. On the previous morning, on coming down stairs, Mrs. Wells was surprised to find the whole place in a state of confusion, her children unattended to, scarcely anything done, and about £5 worth of valuable china smashed and strewn about the parlour. She asked the prisoner how the china became destroyed, and she said the child got at the closet in which it was placed, opened the door, took it out, and threw it about the place. The child was only twelve months old, and it was quite impossible that such an infant could remove a heavy piece of furniture that must have been removed to get at the china. Witness told the prisoner that she must pay for the articles, or something towards them; but she said she had no money, and, while feeling in her pocket, in which she heard money chink just before, the prisoner scratched and tore her arm in the way it then appeared.

The prisoner denied the charge of breaking the china, and for the assault was ordered to pay 10s., or be imprisoned for fourteen days.

STONE-THROWING UPON THE CRYSTAL PALACE RAILWAY.—Four ragged-looking little boys were charged with throwing stones upon the Crystal Palace Railway, to the danger of the passengers.

An officer of the company said there had been more of these cases during the last month than since the line had been opened. The complaints were more frequent, and the windows in the carriages were constantly being broken.

Thomas Wright, one of the plate-layers upon the line, identified three of the prisoners as having thrown stones.

Mr. Ingham asked what sort of stones were thrown.

The witness produced half a brick, and said they were similar to that.

Mr. Ingham said it was very dangerous, and some person might be killed by the throwing of such missiles. He fined two of the boys 5s. each, or seven days, and a third 2s. 6d. The fourth was discharged with a caution.

HIGH RESPECTABILITY IN SAD LIGHT.—Mr. Thomas John Whitgrave, said to be a solicitor, but whose name does not appear in the "Law List," was placed at the felons' bar, before Mr. Elliott, on a charge of stealing, from off one of the refreshment-counters at the Crystal Palace, a bottle containing half a pint of sherry, the property of Mr. Frederick Strang.

Eliza Allum deposed that she was in the service of Mr. Strang, and had charge of one of the refreshment-stalls in the Crystal Palace. On the evening before, at about six o'clock, she was at her counter, when she observed the prisoner looking at the wine placed on it, and, having to turn round to get a bottle of stout, she immediately after missed a half-pint bottle of sherry, and saw the prisoner in the act of moving a bottle of port to where it had stood. He then walked away, and witness called to one of the waiters to follow him, as he had taken a half-pint bottle of sherry. The waiter followed as she desired, and brought back the prisoner, with the wine in his pocket. There was also found on him 1s. 3d., being the exact price of the wine, for which he, nevertheless, refused to pay.

Prisoner said: I did take the bottle, but not with the intention of stealing it; and, when charged with dishonesty, I did not know what to say. My friends are persons of the highest respectability; and I trust you will deal considerably with the case, as a conviction would be my utter ruin.

Mr. Elliott: You should have thought of this before. Persons guilty of such offences must take the consequences. I can make no distinction in your case, and shall therefore commit you for one month.

BEGGING-LETTER IMPOSTORS.—Frederick Marshall, a notorious begging-letter impostor, was charged with obtaining a sovereign from Lady Grey by false pretences.

From the evidence it appeared that Lady Grey, who is residing at Lower Norwood, has for some time been heavily taxed by a gang of begging-letter impostors, and that on Friday evening last the prisoner called at the residence of her ladyship and sent in a petition purporting to be that of a Mrs. Cooper, the widow of a deceased sergeant in the army, who, with her large family of children, was plunged into the deepest distress by the loss of her husband, &c.; and a letter purporting to be written by the Rev. W. Raven, of Christ Church Parsonage, Streatham-hill, strongly recommending the distressing case of the petitioner to her ladyship's benevolent consideration. From some suspicions caused in some measure by the extreme similarity of style and handwriting of the various petitions forwarded to her, Lady Grey desired that the documents might be left, and that the prisoner would call on the following morning. The prisoner did call, and received a sovereign; but on leaving the house he was apprehended, when he managed to tear up the petition, which had been returned to him. The pieces were gathered up and pasted together, so as to render it perfect.

Lady Grey identified the prisoner as the person who had called in reference to the petition, and to whom she had given a sovereign.

The Rev. Mr. Raven deposed he knew nothing whatever of the prisoner, nor the Mrs. Cooper mentioned therein; and the letter purporting to be written by him was a forgery.

Horsford, one of the Mendicity Society officers, said the prisoner had been known to him for eight or nine years as an incorrigible begging-letter impostor, and had in his hand a record of his conviction and sentence to three months' imprisonment for no less than ten times.

The Rev. Mr. Raven here observed that, in his opinion, this class of persons must provide themselves with the begging petitions from some manufactory, as they all appeared to be the same.

Mr. Elliott thought the practice would be very much checked if relief were always withheld until proper inquiries were made as to the truth of the representations put forth. More than three-fourths of the petitions were got up for fraud, and the impostors were encouraged by success. As he had no doubt the prisoner had been carrying on similar practices elsewhere he should remand him for another week.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE AND CHILD-MURDER IN THE TRAFALGAR FOUNTAIN.—Frances Nightingale, a decent-looking young woman, with an infant about six months old in her arms, was charged with attempting to drown herself and the child in one of the basins in Trafalgar-square.

A policeman deposed—I was on duty in Trafalgar-square, near the basins of the fountain, when I saw the

prisoner loitering about. I suspected that she was about to make an attempt to drown the child, so I watched her. Presently I saw her get up the side of the basin and jump into the water before I could get to her, for I was fifteen or twenty feet away. I got to the edge in time to catch hold of her before she had got out of reach, so that I was not obliged to get into the water myself. She was lying down in the water, and was covered over by it. It was about three feet deep. The child was folded up in her shawl, which was tied round her waist. I got her out, when she told me she lived in Crown-street, Soho. I went there and saw her husband. He said he would bring her sister to see her, but neither of them came. I asked the prisoner why she did it, and she said, "Because my husband is very unkind to me, and declares that he will travel the country before he will support me." She had another child at home about four years old.

Mr. Jardine—Just describe the way she had the child. The Policeman—It was wrapped up in the middle of the shawl and fastened round her body. The shawl was tied round her waist.

Mr. Jardine—So that her object must have been to destroy the child. That makes it a very serious affair, and very different from the ordinary case of a person attempting to commit suicide only. She must be remanded, and the constable must make inquiries about her, and get the husband to attend at the next examination.

LONDON A.D. 1859.—Jeremiah Leary, a short, thick-powerful-looking fellow, was charged with assaulting James Snooks and robbing him of 11s. in silver.

The prosecutor, a mechanic, who exhibited a severe wound over the right eye, said that about eight o'clock in the evening he was in the street with 11s. in his waistcoat pocket, and a few coppers; and, on proceeding down Kent-street towards home, he went into a public-house, and drank a glass of beer. He came out immediately afterwards, and had not got many yards when a man pushed against him and abused witness for doing so. He told him that he had not wilfully pushed against him, and endeavoured to pass, but was prevented, and a mob began to assemble. The prisoner then came up, and deliberately struck him on the right eye, and at the same time put his hand in his waistcoat pocket and took out his money, a portion of which fell on the pavement in the struggle. Witness was then struck again, and the prisoner got behind a female to hide himself. His cries of "Police!" brought assistance, and then the prisoner came up without his coat and cap, and asked in the most impudent manner what was the matter. He detected him immediately as the man who had assaulted and robbed him; consequently he gave him into custody.

Mr. Burcham inquired whether he had any words with the prisoner before he attacked him.

He replied that he had not; he had not even spoken to him.

The prisoner denied having struck the prosecutor at all. He lived near the spot, and hearing a disturbance he went to see what was the matter, when he was given into custody. He neither had cap nor coat on that evening.

Jane Broadhurst, a servant out of place, said that she was passing along Kent-street a little before nine o'clock when she saw the prosecutor and another man fighting. A mob collected, and the prosecutor, who was drunk, dropped some money on the pavement, and as the prisoner came up he was given into custody.

Mann, 64 M, said that the female just examined was one of the prisoner's companions; he had frequently seen them in company together.

Witness denied that; but, in cross-examination by Mr. Burcham, she said that she had some previous knowledge of the prisoner, and had met him on several occasions, but she had no belief that he was a dishonest man.

Mr. Burcham asked whether the prosecutor was sober. Mann replied that he was, but he was much injured. The prisoner was a most notorious thief connected with a gang which had infested the Borough for a long time.

Mr. Burcham remanded him until Wednesday.

THE THIEFISH BEADLE OF CHESTER-SQUARE.—Robert Dixon, late beadle of St. Michael's Church, Chester-square, was brought up on remand on the charge of robbing the poor-box of the church.

He was committed for trial.

THE STEPNEY INQUIRY.—The inquest on the body of the child Philip was resumed on Wednesday. The evidence went to show that the child had been born in the school-house behind St. Philip's Church, Stepney; that the Rev. Mr. Bonwell was in frequent attendance on the lady and paid the nurse; that the child had to be "brought up by hand;" and that there was some difficulty in getting it to take food. The nurse said "he seemed to have something in his throat which prevented him from swallowing." The mother appeared very fond of him, and was much distressed when he died. Dr. Letheby deposed that he had examined the child's remains; he found no traces of poison; the general result of his investigation was that the small weight of the intestines and their freedom from all trace of fat and of food would indicate death by inanition, there being no sign of natural disease. An infant would die if kept twenty-four hours without food. The Coroner said that an important witness named Ayres, who could explain why two bodies were put into one coffin, was absent, and that, therefore, another adjournment would be necessary.

ACCIDENT TO AN EMIGRANT SHIP.—The ship *Clara*, 938 tons, left Plymouth on Sunday for Calcutta, with nine married men, 188 women, 91 boys, and 107 girls—in all 412 persons, the families of soldiers in the East. On Monday a telegram from Falmouth announced that she struck on the rocks under Nare Head at 3.30 a.m., but had got off again, and was not making much water. On Wednesday the *Clara* arrived at Plymouth, making five inches of water per hour. A telegram from the Horse Guards orders the immediate landing of the passengers, and the ship is to be put in dock. The accident is attributed to an indraught, or swell of the sea. The chief officer was in charge. The weather was thick, and the *Clara* is reported to have been going six knots when she struck. Her guns and bluelights brought a pilot, who assisted in carrying out an anchor astern, by which she was hove off as the tide rose. He states that the *Clara's* jibboom was within fifty feet of the cliff, against which she would have gone to pieces had the tide been higher. Divers report that the main keel is damaged.

LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—W. WINGINGTON, Bourne End, near Great Marlow, Buckinghamshire, coal-merchant.
BANKRUPTCY.—J. SALT, Star Corner, Herefordshire, currier and leather seller.—J. K. MORGAN, Clifton, Gloucestershire, laceman.—J. M. CLURE, jun., Manchester, Manchester warehouseman.—W. RAMMAGE, Platts, Worcestershire, ironfounder.—J. D. VIVIAN, Plymouth, grocer and wine-dealer.—J. C. GREEN, Manchester, hotel-keeper and wine and spirit merchant.—A. H. JACK, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, letterpress-printer.—E. C. DAVIES and G. COOPER, Gainsborough, chemists and druggists, wine and spirit merchants, and dealers in ale and porter.—J. R. WICKWORTH, Albion-street, Hyde-park, and Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, picture-dealer and commission agent.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—S. DICKSON, Dundee, Jeweller.—W. HAMILTON, Hamilton, writer.—F. HAMILTON, Hamilton, writer to the signet.—P. HOUSTON, Helensburg, plumber and gasfitter.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4.

BANKRUPTCY.—J. THOMAS, St. George's-street East, tobacconist.—J. BROWN, High-street, Hoxton, brewer.—C. FERGUSON, Great Yarmouth-street, Norfolk, milliner.—T. H. PARS, Newmarket Saint Mary, Suffolk.—T. B. BLOCKHEAD, Birmingham, tobacconist.—B. E. LEIGH, Birmingham, merchant.—T. WILSON, Wickensley, Rotterdam, Yorkshire, farmer.—D. A. INGLIS, Liverpool, commission agent.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—J. M. KELLAR, Govan, Lanarkshire, writer.—J. ARNOT, Glasgow, accountant.—J. DUNLOP, Glasgow, wine merchant.

